

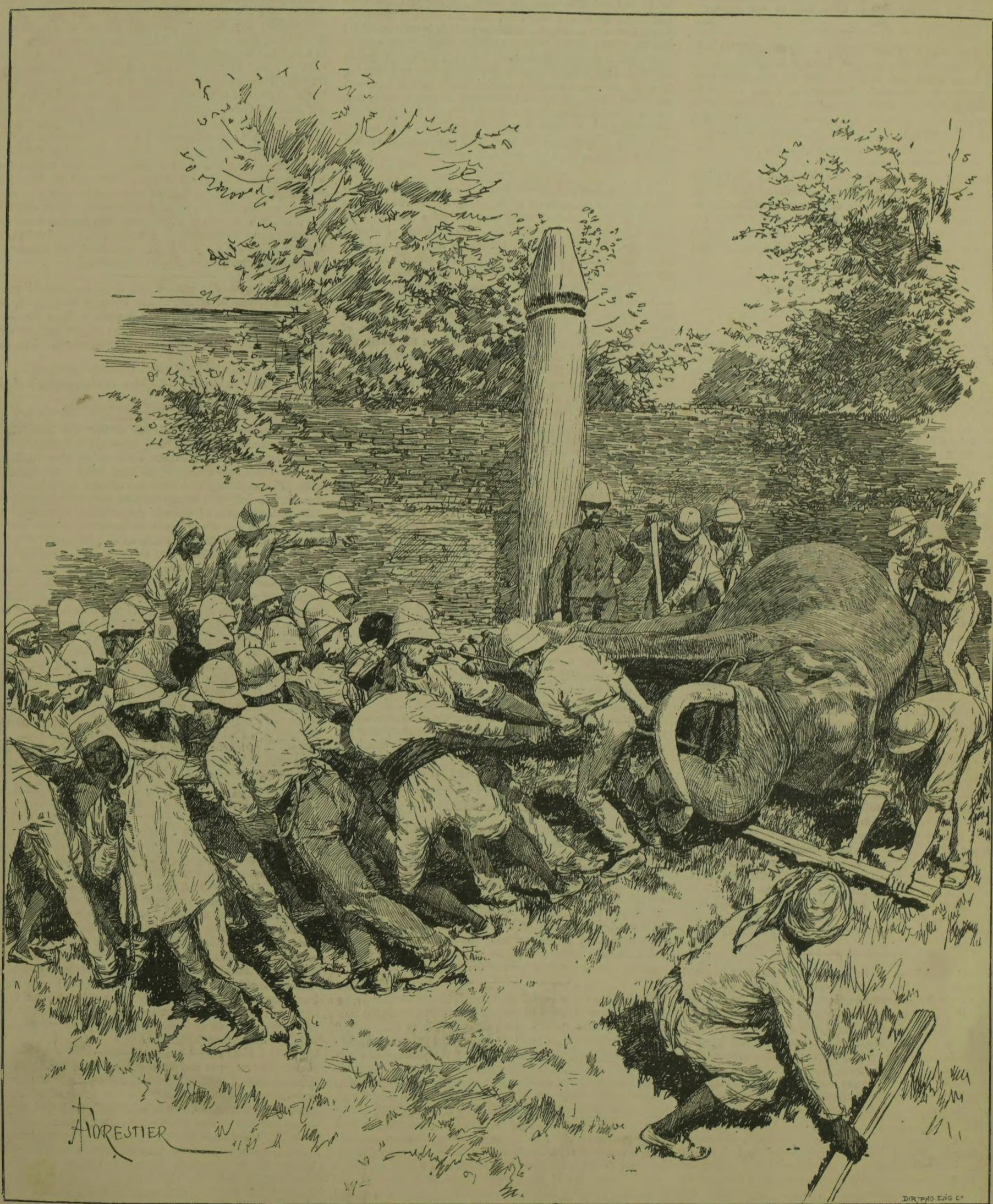
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THE BURMAH EXPEDITION: REMOVING THE DEFUNCT SACRED ELEPHANT AT MANDALAY.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MR. F. C. MACDONALD, IRRAWADDY FLOTILLA COMPANY.

DURPHO ENG CO



One reassuring fact is deserving of note in these troublous times—that is, the facility and rapidity with which the change in the Ministry has been effected under our Constitution. It was on Wednesday week that the Government of Lord Salisbury, defeated in the Commons the previous night by a majority of seventy-nine on Mr. Jesse Collings's amendment in favour of peasants' allotments, decided to resign; on the very next day, the Marquis of Salisbury went to Osborne to explain the situation to her Majesty; and the public were informed by the Court Circular of Tuesday that on Monday last, "the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone arrived at Osborne, and had an audience of her Majesty, and kissed hands on his appointment as First Lord of the Treasury." Prompt!

Mr. Joseph Arch's little mistake about the familiar term "hind" was excusable enough; but, perhaps, the way in which he rebuked the Lord Advocate for using the word might have been improved. However, he meant all for the best, and thought, no doubt, he was standing by his order. He is too busy a man to read poetry, or he might have remembered the line in "All's Well That Ends Well"—

The hind that would be mated by the lion
Must die for love—

nor forgotten the other application of the word in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," where Falstaff complains that Ford's hinds were called forth by their mistress to carry him, in the name of foul clothes, to Datchet-lane. The word, employed in this sense, is common in English poetry; and that it is used there, as in real life, without thought of offence, may be seen in Collins's "Dirge in Cymbeline":—

To fair Fidele's grassy tomb,
Soft maids and village hinds shall bring
Each-opening sweet of earliest bloom,
And rifle all the breathing spring.

There seems to be a reasonable hope that the long-mooted question of International Copyright will be shortly settled by the Government of the United States. At a meeting held at Philadelphia, Mr. Lowell said, truly, that "there was one kind of books better than cheap books—that was, books honestly come by." That was the moral view of the subject; and the commercial view, from the American standing-point, was expressed by a Boston publisher, who said that he could not take the MSS. of unknown American authors, whatever their merit might be, "because the existing arrangements made it impossible to publish them with profit, owing to the competition of pirated foreign works." Mark Twain objected to the term "pirates," on the plea that since the American Government made publishers pirates, they had a right to be pirates. But two wrongs do not make a right; and if piracy be due to the Government, then the sooner the law is changed the better. The present system is of no benefit to first-class publishing firms which make contracts with foreign authors, but is simply of advantage to publishers who prefer money to honour. "One could live easier," said Mr. Lowell, "if living upon other people's labours; but this was not considered honest when he was young."

If an Englishman wishes to realise more fully the greatness of the Empire to which he belongs, let him read Mr. Froude's "Oceana." The book has come at the right moment, for Imperial Federation is a prominent topic, and people are asking eagerly how far such a scheme may be practicable and what it involves? There was a time, strange to say, when the Colonies were disregarded by statesmen; but that time is past, let us hope for ever, and we have come to hold, with Professor Seeley, that the vast territories protected by the British flag are not so much possessions of England as a part of the country. It is well, indeed, for our island, which gains a million in population every three years, to have these splendid outlets for her enterprise; and it is a singular advantage that almost all the principal lands belonging to "Greater Britain" are in the temperate zone. "The Colonies," says Mr. Froude, "have shown that they are as much English as we are, and deny our right to part with them." May we not say, too, that this country will have fallen indeed from its high estate ere it declines the responsibility, and is indifferent to the glory involved in this great trust.

Mr. Froude informs us, in his "Oceana," that, as he gazed upon Adelaide, he had the satisfaction of knowing that he beheld "a city of a hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, not one of whom has ever known, or will know, a moment's anxiety as to the recurring regularity of his three meals a day." Alas, for Mr. Froude's prescience! He had scarcely turned his back upon the colony when distress set in; and, at present, there seem to be many inhabitants who feel by no means certain even of one meal daily. The latest advices state that the Governor's carriage has been pelted by "the worst class of the unemployed," because it was imported instead of being made in the colony. In connection with home industries, a curious difficulty has arisen at Melbourne, where it has been proposed to enact that furniture shall be branded with the makers' names, the object being to single out Chinese-made furniture as a thing to be avoided. But the large brokers, through whose hands the furniture passes, for reasons easily to be conjectured, refuse to deal in branded articles, and the manufacturers, at whose instance the measure was introduced, are getting alarmed as to its probable effects.

Sir Andrew Clark, who ought to know, has been telling us something about health, and also about Nature. "All men," he says, "ought to be healthy." What, then, is health? It is, says Sir Andrew, "the state in which the body is not consciously present to us; in which it is a joy to see, to think, to feel, to be; the state in which work is easy and duty not over great a trial; the state in which one goes forward on the journey of life, getting and giving joy." Yet the very healthiest of us is very conscious of his body at meal-times, yields gladly to the unconsciousness of even "forty winks," finds work only easier than the doing of nothing, votes his duty towards his neighbour an impossible obligation (if his own comfort and interests are to go for anything), has very little reason to think that he gives much joy (if the countenances of his associates be indicative of their feelings), and can truthfully declare that he gets little more than he gives of the aforesaid article. In fact, there must be very few healthy men of Sir Andrew's pattern; for which Sir Andrew and "the faculty" have cause to be thankful. As for Nature, Sir Andrew gives her a very bad character: his experience in his profession has taught him that she "is implacable: she never forgets, and she never forgives; she is long-suffering, but she is not merciful." Facts, however, are stubborn things; and it is an undoubted fact that Nature, if not "merciful," is certainly not equally severe on all who sin against her; allowing one man to get off scot-free, when another pays a heavy penalty, and turning what is "one man's meat" into "another man's poison." A philosopher, who did not belong to Sir Andrew's profession, left the question of retributive justice, implacability, and unmercifulness aside, and simply declared his opinion that "Nature's a rum 'un"—a sentiment to which observation would lead one to assent cordially.

That two brothers should live 174 years between them is noteworthy as an instance of longevity. That was the case with the late Admiral Rous and his elder brother, Lord Stradbroke, who has only just ended his long life of ninety-two years. The Admiral was thought a very old man when he died, in 1877, at the age of eighty-two; but the Earl had ten years the longer lease. The Earl was never so conspicuous as the Admiral on the Turf, though they were both active members of the Jockey Club for an ordinary lifetime, and the former seems to have been a little earlier than the latter in getting to work, having run horses under his title of Viscount Dunwich in 1821, and having been, on the whole, the more nearly successful—though by no means successful—of the two. But Lord Stradbroke's hobby was rather coursing than horse-racing; and the Admiral's "weakness" was little matches, in which he was very often "right," though men of Belial would insinuate that his victories were sometimes due less to his own judgment than to the diplomacy of his adversaries, who wished to get the blind side of him in his capacity of "handicapper."

"In hasty notes to intimate acquaintance I sometimes sign myself 'Afternoon.' It amuses my friends very much, Mr. Pickwick." "It is calculated to afford them the highest gratification, I should conceive," said Mr. Pickwick, rather envying the ease with which Mr. Magnus's friends were entertained." So wrote Dickens. Mr. Peter Magnus's friends may all be dead now, but they have successors who appear to be amused with equal facility. The law courts are their happiest hunting-ground, and, from the reports in the newspapers, it would seem that when a drunken wife-beater uses an opprobrious epithet there is "laughter"; when a raving lunatic explains his delusions, there is "laughter"; when an ill-used plaintiff in a breach of promise suit retails a conversation with her faithless swain, there is "laughter." Judges occasionally make jokes, and flippant counsel are quick with repartee; policemen recount brawls of the previous night, and foreigners make mistakes in their pronunciation. All these occurrences bring the same result. The posterity of Mr. Peter Magnus's friends assemble, they are very much amused, and the reporters chronicle the mirth by putting, "laughter," "roars of laughter," "renewed laughter" in parentheses. In the special edition of an evening paper of Tuesday last, these phrases occur no less than fifteen times in the legal reports!

Printers' compositors of all nations should combine to present a testimonial to Prince Bismarck. For the second time, the German Chancellor has issued a ukase ordering all functionaries of the Empire to write legibly—and incidentally conveying to others that he will not waste his time in attempting to decipher their hieroglyphics. Prince Bismarck and Mr. Bright are in absolute accord upon the point that handwriting should be cultivated as an act of courtesy, if not of expediency, and in this probably the Americans surpass all other nations; for, as Mr. Bright once remarked, they only as a nation take the pains to sign their names legibly.

There appears to be in London an epidemic of robberies by letter-carriers. It took years for the authorities of the Post Office to persuade the public not to put coin in their letters unless registered; and the system of Post Office orders, payable at definite offices to the order of the persons for whom they were intended, has now given way to the Post Office cheque, which is as negotiable as money itself to anyone who possesses it. Hence, there is no safety; and postmen have once more devoted their attention to pilfering. We might take a lesson in this department from Germany. The method adopted there is, if a little cumbersome, at least moderately secure—certainly more so than ours. A sum of money is left at the post office, with instructions that the amount is to be paid to the order of someone at a certain address. On the following morning that sum is delivered, in cash, by a trusted messenger from the office, whose duty it is to take a receipt. Persons who may be led into larceny draw the line at forgery; without forgery, the German principle must work out satisfactorily.

The Finsbury Training College is an institution which deserves the support of all interested in the question of education, and the appeal of the Archbishop of Canterbury, himself an ex-Head Master, backed by others who have passed through a similar career, merits attention. We no longer place our girls with ladies of reduced means, who imagine that financial misfortune was the stepping-stone to efficient instruction; but we are quite ready to let our boys be sent to public schools where the junior masters have duly shown that they were able to learn, not to teach. In anything like a methodical training in the art of imparting knowledge the country is sadly deficient, and it is no wonder that "crammers" make such rich harvests, and render themselves indispensable to young men suddenly called upon to turn to account what they have spent so many years in acquiring. Learning is like money, only profitable to those who know how to make use of it, and we might hear fewer complaints of the little progress made by some boys if more pains had been taken in the choice of their masters.

Future students of the byways of the history of this century may find in the volume of Lord Beaconsfield's letters to his sister a variety of allusions, which, unimportant in themselves, bear pertinently upon contemporary persons and things. For example, we find that in 1849 the *sobriquet* "Soapy Sam" had already attached itself to the Bishop of Oxford (Wilberforce)—a title which, as he himself explained, had been given him because "he was constantly getting into hot water, and always coming out with clean hands." On the other hand, Lord John Russell's famous "No Popery" declaration, which is generally alluded to as "The Durham Letter," Mr. Disraeli calls "The Edinburgh Letter." The difference arises from the point of view adopted, the letter having been written from the modern Athens. The use of the word "squabashed" on two occasions would seem to suggest that, as late as 1835, this (probable) Americanism was in common use; but what its etymology may have been, we are left to guess; it seems now to have been superseded by the scarcely more euphonious word "squelched," of which the analogy with the verb "to squeal" is obvious.

It is not generally known that Lord Beaconsfield wrote two sonnets, one of which, on the Duke of Wellington, has sufficient merit to have obtained a place both in Mr. Hall Caine's and Mr. W. Sharp's selections of the best modern sonnets. It is, undoubtedly, a fine composition. The last line, however,

Yet sovereign of thyself, whate'er may speed,
is a curiously unconscious echo of a famous example of the mock heroic—

And mistress of herself, though China fall.

The question of free schools has of late been brought forward so prominently, and is likely to occupy so much attention in the future, that it is worth while to see how much free education has cost where it has been tried. In Germany, although compulsory education has existed for a long time, free schools only date from a comparatively recent period; in fact, from the year of German pre-eminence in Europe. Up to 1870, there was always some fee payable in respect for the education given in the communal schools (*Gemeinde*, or *Volkschulen*); but the difficulty of collecting the school dues was so great that, from an economical point of view even, doubts as to their expediency were widely entertained. At the beginning of 1870, therefore, the Berlin city authorities decided to abolish school fees, and the results of this bold reform have recently been published. We may pass over the two first years of the transition period without remark, beyond saying that in that interval the number of scholars in the city schools increased by 12,900. In 1872, taking the population of Berlin at 864,300, there were 95,275 scholars receiving instruction in the various educational establishments, of whom 54,440 were taught free. In 1884 the population had risen to 1,225,065, and the total number of scholars to 169,725, of whom 124,641 received free education. The number of free schools is now about 160, and the cost entailed upon the city in 1884 was 6,308,526 marks (£315,426), or about £2 7s. 4d. per annum for each scholar. Of late there has been a slight decrease in the cost per child, and it is expected that the high-water mark has been reached.

The elevation of Canon Darby, of Chester, to the Deanery of the cathedral has been described as unprecedented. It may have been long since a similar instance occurred, but precedents probably exist which it would not be very hard to discover. One, certainly, may be adduced—the instance of Lancelot Blackburne, successively Canon, Sub-Dean, Dean, and Bishop of Exeter between 1691 and 1717, and ultimately Archbishop of York. This was the Archbishop who laboured under the imputation of having been a buccaneer—a story probably accounted for by the recent discovery that in 1681 he received twenty pounds from the secret service fund to betake himself to Antigua. Why Lancelot Blackburne should have been sent to Antigua at the public expense is not apparent; but his buccaneering, if he indulged in any, must have been brief, as in January, 1683, he took his degree as M.A. at the University of Oxford.

The buckets go up and down at the well of life. No sooner is it announced that Mr. Pierre Lorillard, the American, of horse-racing renown, winner of our Newmarket Stakes, Burwell Stakes, Derby, Prince of Wales's Stakes (Ascot), St. James's Palace Stakes (Ascot), St. Leger, and Newmarket Derby, all in one year (1881), with Iroquois ("bred in America," son of Leamington), is about to retire from the Turf, and devote himself to his mercantile business entirely, than it is at once reported that "Le richissime M. Vanderbilt," as he is styled in the French newspapers, another American, is about to take to himself a stable, and run race-horses, both in England and the United States. According to the old saying about money and the mare, Mr. Vanderbilt's horses should "beat the record."

In an article on Caesar Borgia in the *English Historical Review*, it is observed that no person connected with him makes so little figure in his history as his wife. The observation is just, and brings to our remembrance an edifying example of the way in which history is sometimes written, in an article on Annus of Viterbo, in the "Biographie Universelle." According to this, Annus was a kind of chaplain to Caesar Borgia, and used to co-operate with his wife in reproaching him with his crimes, until Caesar, unable to tolerate it any longer, freed himself from one half of the nuisance by poisoning the ecclesiastic. In fact, Caesar's wife, a French Princess, remained in her own country, and never saw her husband after their marriage. Annus had no special opportunity of reproaching Caesar Borgia even if he was inclined to do so, which is improbable, as he was himself the greatest impostor of his age, and forged thirteen ancient authors. There is no evidence that he was poisoned at all; but if he was, it certainly was not on account of his virtues.

The Russian Patriotic Fleet exists much as does our Volunteer force, and some new regulations regarding it have been lately made. During a time of peace, its vessels trade with China, Siberia, or the Pacific. In time of war, commercial operations cease, and the vessels are at the disposal of the Minister of Marine, and may be utilised as transports or armed cruisers. Its capital, which has proved very large, remains intact during a war; but the Government are adding a grant of 600,000 roubles. The Patriotic Fleet includes at the present time seven large ocean-steamers, with which they trade very extensively.

What is called—but assuredly is not—a "singular occurrence" has been reported from Herne Bay, where a husband who had been unheard of for six or seven years had left a wife and family when he departed "to go to sea." The wife "concluded," at the end of two years, "that her husband had been drowned," married again, and was "living happily ever after," when "the first husband unexpectedly made his appearance." Of course he did, he always does, as scores of bigamous romances would testify; and, if the unfortunate woman of Herne Bay had only read, marked, learned, and inwardly digested the novels of the day, she would have known better than to enter into matrimony a second time without "proof positive" of her husband's decease. But the bigamous novelist may complain, like Wisdom crying at the corner of the streets, that "no man (much less woman) regardeth."

Dr. Frederico Aguilar, an eminent citizen of Colombia, has recently published a book propounding, in many forms, the query to his fellow-citizens, why they are the laziest people in the world? One article in the indictment is curious. They are accused of neglecting the important source of national wealth which Providence has bestowed upon them in the shape of alligators. The enterprising North Americans, it seems, naturally poor in alligators, have established breeding farms, where the scaly integument, now so much in request for trunks and purses, is duly collected; while the Colombians will not pick up the reptiles that come crawling to their very doors. Another accusation, we fear, will strike where it is not intended. Dr. Aguilar complains bitterly of the length of Colombian college vacations, actually amounting to two months—longer, he conceives, than in any other civilised country. We trust he will never come here and institute inquiries into the vacations of Oxford, Cambridge, and Edinburgh.

The bill aimed at suppressing Mormonism, which has recently passed the United States Senate, does not grow in popular favour. It is regarded by a very large body of persons who have no sympathy with Mormon tenets as being in direct opposition to the whole spirit of American legislation. In a country where all religious beliefs are regarded as free, the punishment of any particular sect, whose doctrines are obnoxious to the majority, is not considered logical. Moreover, the penalty attached to Mr. Senator Edmunds' bill is one which will be most difficult to enforce. Trustees are to be appointed by the United States Government to administer the property of the Church, if its Elders persist in practices which the State deems inconvenient or immoral. It is now rumoured that the bill has little chance of becoming law—not so much because it involves an indirect blow to female suffrage, as one of its opponents in the Senate argued, but because it has been found that the dogmatists for religious liberty are numerically stronger amongst the electors than was supposed.

It appears that the egg trade in Paris has fallen low this year in comparison with other returns, and it is said that London now consumes a large quantity of those which originally found their way to Paris. 16,725 tons sounds almost an incredible weight in eggs, but that is the return in 1885, against 17,440 in 1883. An inspector of markets states that over a million eggs were seized as unfit for use. There are five classes into which these necessary articles of food are divided on examination—*good* eggs; broken eggs, fit for food; broken eggs, unfit; spotted eggs; and rotten eggs!

A new invention has appeared, by which the healing properties of the Norwegian pine are to be applied in a novel and clever way to the relief of all bronchial and chest affections, without burdening the digestive organs with liquids, pills, or lozenges. The essence of the pine is contained in an amber tube, and the sufferer inhales its healing properties as though he were smoking, the effect being, it is said, soothing and agreeable.

Greece just now is in the position she loves so dearly: she is attracting a little attention. The "faded belle" fancies she has recovered the charms of her youth, the fascinations she exercised in the days of Lord Byron; and she smirks and bridles and makes a pretty fuss accordingly; but a Ninon De l'Enclos is rarer among kingdoms than among individuals.

THE LATE MR. FLOWERS.

The death of Mr. Flowers, one of the Metropolitan Police Magistrates, usually sitting at the court in Bow-street, was announced with great sorrow by Mr. Vaughan, the magistrate presiding on Tuesday week. It is much regretted by all his colleagues, by the officials of that court, and by the solicitors and others practising there, but will be long felt by the poor of the district as a severe loss; for his kind sympathy, as well as his diligence and judicial uprightness, had long been known to all. We give a Portrait of Mr. Flowers, who was the son of the late Rev. Field Flowers, of Partney, Lincolnshire, and was called to the Bar, at Lincoln's Inn, in 1839. He was Recorder of Stamford from 1862 to 1864, when he became a Metropolitan Police Magistrate. He was ill two or three weeks before his death, which was a result not unexpected.

THE LATE SIGNOR PONCHIELLI.

The death of this eminent Italian musical composer was recently announced. Amilcare Ponchielli, born in 1834, at Paderno, near Cremona, the son of an organist, was a student of the Milan Conservatorio, under the celebrated teacher of harmony, Mazzucato, and others. At twenty-one years of age he composed his first opera, "I Promissi Sposi," which was rejected by the managers on account of faults in the libretto; and several other attempts in that line did not find favour. He gave lessons, played a church organ, and conducted the town band of music at Piacenza, and also at Cremona, to earn his subsistence. In 1864, a mass composed by him drew public attention to his merits; and his compositions for the Dante Sextcentenary Festival, in the same year, gained wide and strong applause. His first opera, already mentioned, was performed at Milan in 1872, with genuine success. He married Teresina Brambilla, who had sustained the part of Lucia in that opera. Other works of the same class by Ponchielli, who removed his residence to Milan, were successfully brought out; the opera of "I Lituani" showed a great advance of his powers. It was repeated at the La Scala Theatre during the Carnival of 1874 and 1875. The ballet of "Le Due Gemelle," the music of which is sometimes played in England, was written for La Scala, where it was produced with scenic action to the best advantage. In April, 1876, Ponchielli's masterpiece, the opera of "La Gioconda," with a plot of Venetian life in the seventeenth century, was performed at the great theatre of Milan. The libretto was written by Arrigo Boito; and there is, both in this and in the music which Ponchielli revised and improved during three years subsequently, a development of dramatic interest, to which, as well as to the charms of melody, "La Gioconda" owes its great success all over Europe. We may here observe that Mr. Ricordi, the well-known music publisher, of Regent-street, London, and of Milan and Rome, has recently published a beautiful edition of the entire score of this opera, arranged for the voice and pianoforte, with the Italian words and an English version. "La Gioconda," with large alterations, was revived in 1880, and its popularity has not declined.

STATUE OF SIR HENRY EDWARDS, WEYMOUTH.

The disfranchisement of the ancient borough of Weymouth, by the Redistribution of Seats Act, has been followed with a gratifying testimonial of public esteem for its last representative, Sir Henry Edwards, upon whom her Majesty lately conferred the honour of knighthood. This gentleman, who is a London merchant, was elected M.P. for Weymouth in June, 1867, and retained his seat, acting with the Liberal party, to the end of the late Parliament. He has been a munificent benefactor of the town in his donations to the funds of hospitals, schools, churches and chapels, and missions, in promoting the construction of the breakwater, and other works of improvement, and by his gift of £5000 to provide an annual dinner for the aged poor of Weymouth and Melcombe Regis. In November, 1883, at a meeting of townsmen of all parties and classes, presided over by the Mayor of that year, Mr. R. N. Howard, it was resolved to erect a memorial of the services and good deeds of Mr. Henry Edwards. A committee was formed, Mr. J. E. Robens being its honorary secretary, and it was arranged that a marble statue, to be placed in the Alexandra Gardens, should be the monument intended. The sculptors employed were Messrs. W. and T. Wills, of London, who executed the statue of Cobden, in High-street, Camdentown; that of Robert Raikes, of Gloucester; and those of Sir Humphrey Davy, Lord Mayor Sir Thomas White (at Coventry), Lord Mayo, and others. We give an Illustration of the statue, which is 8 ft. high, carved of Sicilian marble, and stands on a grey granite pedestal 10 ft. high. It represents Sir Henry Edwards speaking to a public assembly, and is a good likeness, spirited and impressive in gesture. The cost, about £800, is defrayed by public subscription. The ceremony of unveiling the statue was performed on Wednesday, the 13th ult., the day of Sir H. Edwards' yearly dinner-giving to the poor. It was made a town holiday; the streets, the Alexandra Gardens, the Pier, and the shipping were decorated with flags; and there was a procession to the site of the statue. The Mayor and Corporation were joined by visitors, among whom was Alderman Sir Robert Fowler, Bart., M.P., late Lord Mayor of London; also Sir C. Forster, M.P.; Sir Gabriel Goldney; the Mayor of Blandford, and the Recorder of Wareham. Mr. J. E. Robens addressed the Mayor on behalf of the Committee; the Mayor unveiled the statue, and responded in a suitable speech, followed by the other gentlemen above named. In the evening there was a banquet at the Royal Hotel—the Mayor in the chair—Sir Henry Edwards being the honoured guest, and many interesting speeches were made. The Friendly Societies also dined together, and there were treats for school-children, and for inmates of the union workhouse.

STATUE OF SIR R. TEMPLE, AT BOMBAY.

The statue, of which we give an Illustration, is the work of Mr. T. Brock, sculptor, a pupil of Foley, and has been erected at Bombay, by public subscription, to commemorate the successful administration of Sir Richard Temple Bart., G.C.S.I., who was recently elected M.P. for South Worcestershire. This distinguished member of the Indian Civil Service, after being Resident at Hyderabad, held the offices of Foreign Secretary to the General Government of India, Finance Minister, and Member of the Governor-General's Council, from 1868 to 1874; was Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal from 1874 to 1877; and was Governor of the Bombay Presidency from 1877 to 1880. He was appointed a Knight Commander of the Star of India in 1867, a Grand Commander in 1877, for his services to that Government, especially in the Famine Relief operations; and in 1876 was created a Baronet. He is author of several valuable books on India and different subjects of Asiatic history and geography; and to him is chiefly due, we believe, the commencement of the railway which is to connect Quetta and Candahar with the British dominions of Scinde and the Punjab. The commercial and civil community of Bombay has to thank Sir Richard Temple for many substantial benefits.

THE BURMAH EXPEDITION.

Our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior, on his voyage up the River Irrawaddy to Mandalay, made sketches of the places shown in our Engravings. Thyetmyo, where the traveller and his attendants are seen bargaining for bundles of cheroots and some kind of fruit with the native market-women (who are themselves, like all their sex in Burmah, constant smokers), is the site of a British military station, within the frontier of the province of British Burmah, established in 1854. Farther up the river, in the dominions of which King Theebaw has recently been deprived, our Artist reached the scenes of the fighting that took place between his troops and the forces of General Prendergast from Nov. 22 to Nov. 26, at Moungoo, or Nyongoo, and Fort Pagán, which is a short distance below the important town of Myin-gyan. Mr. Prior found the British flag hoisted on the fort, and the tents of our soldiers around. It was on Nov. 24 that the British force arrived at Pagán, and found that the Burmese had raised earthworks, and appeared to intend making a stand. The Naval Brigade was therefore detached to reconnoitre, and dispersed a body of the enemy, numbering several hundreds. The Madras Sappers and the 2nd Hampshire were then landed, and marched on the fortifications, covered by skirmishers; the Sappers gallantly scaled the earthworks, the Hampshire men supporting them. The enemy promptly abandoned their defences, and fled to the jungle, without making the slightest attempt to resist, or firing a shot. After burning the enemy's garrison huts, the troops re-embarked, and the Expedition proceeded on its way. The Naval Brigade, going on in advance, on board the steamers Irrawaddy, Palow-Ngoon, and Yunnan, and the launch Kathleen, arrived the same day at Myin-gyan. Here the enemy were well entrenched behind earthworks, which covered a distance of about two miles; and they immediately opened fire on the British vessels. The Naval Brigade were not slow to reply, and began throwing shells, with great rapidity and precision, into the enemy's position. After a two-hours' bombardment, the fire of the enemy was silenced; and they retreated into the jungle, after losing thirteen men killed and a large number of wounded. On our side, two bluejackets were wounded. After the fortifications had been abandoned, the leader of the Burmese hastened off to Mandalay.

The Portraits of two officers of the British Army, killed in Burmah with the recent military expedition, appear in this week's publication. Surgeon Joseph Heath, of the Army Medical Staff, received his mortal wound in the conflict on Jan. 9 at Sagaing, while in the act of carrying a wounded brother officer, Lieutenant Armstrong, of the 2nd Battalion Hampshire Regiment, off the field. Mr. Heath was M.B. of Edinburgh University, and was in the twenty-ninth year of his age. Lieutenant William Philip Cockeram, of the 77th Regiment, a probationer in the Madras Staff Corps, was attached to the 23rd Madras Native Infantry in this expedition. On Dec. 26, he and Lieutenant Lye, of the Hampshire Regiment, were sent with seventy-five men to attack a band of "dacoits," or robbers, at a village nine miles from Sagaing. Lieutenant Cockeram, dismounting from his pony and going forward to reconnoitre, was shot dead at the outset. He was third son of Mr. H. J. Cockeram, of Fryer Mayne and Leigh, Dorset; was twenty-five years of age, and was a young officer of high promise.

The departure of King Theebaw from his capital city of Mandalay, on Nov. 29, is the subject of another Illustration. His Majesty was accompanied by Queen Soopya-lat, with whom he is now residing in the house provided for him at Arcot, near Madras. We have to thank an officer of the Irrawaddy Flotilla Company, Mr. F. C. Macdonald, for a few photographs taken by him, one of which shows the scene of dragging away the body of the Sacred Elephant. That renowned animal, which was as much a "White Elephant" as the one brought to London for Mr. Barnum, was kept as a symbol of Burmese Royalty; and, significantly enough, died on the day when the Kingdom came to an end; but whether from natural causes, or by the contrivance of Theebaw's courtiers and servants, we do not yet know. The elephant, like the Emperor Caligula's horse at Rome, had lived in great pomp, and used to eat and drink out of huge buckets of silver.

THE LATE MR. JOSEPH MAAS.

A committee has been formed for the promotion of a memorial to the late eminent tenor singer, Mr. Joseph Maas. It is proposed to erect a monument over his grave, and also to found a scholarship bearing his name. The list of the committee includes the names of some prominent members of the musical profession, headed by that of Mr. Joseph Bennett as chairman; Mr. G. H. Johnstone acting as hon. treasurer, and Mr. Charles Lyall as hon. secretary. A brief personal memoir of this favourite vocalist, who died on the 16th ult., appeared in our pages a fortnight ago. He was born in 1847, at Dartford, and in his boyhood was a chorister of Rochester Cathedral. He studied music in Italy, and in 1871 joined Mr. Henry Leslie's ballad choir, but soon came out as an operatic singer in "Babil and Bijou," at Covent-Garden. After a prolonged tour in the United States with the Kellogg Opera Company, he returned to England, joining the company of Mr. Carl Rosa: and, more recently, sang with applause both at the Royal Italian Opera and at Her Majesty's Theatre. His eminence as a concert and oratorio singer has been generally acknowledged.

The Times has received from Rome an account of the death of Mr. Shakspere Wood, sculptor, long and widely known to both residents and visitors at the capital of Italy.

The first Charles Dickens Birthday Celebration will be held next Monday evening at the Freemasons' Hall. The characters at the Fancy Costume Ball are to be selected from Charles's Dickens's works.

On Monday the salmon-fishing season of 1886 opened on a number of rivers in Ireland, and operations began in several districts of England on Tuesday; while in Scotland angling began on the Tweed last Monday, and on the Tay the rod and line fishing opened on Friday (yesterday).

The Queen having been informed that contributions were required for the fund which is being raised in connection with the proposed exhibition of the Hants and Berks Agricultural Society at Portsmouth, has sent £25 to the local committee. It is understood that her Majesty will be an exhibitor at the show.

The return of the Registrar-General shows that in London 2836 births and 1769 deaths were registered during last week. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 15 and the deaths 192 below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The deaths included 38 from measles, 11 from scarlet fever, 13 from diphtheria, 118 from whooping-cough, 7 from enteric fever, 1 from an ill-defined form of continued fever, 12 from diarrhoea and dysentery, and not one from smallpox, typhus, or cholera. The deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 534 and 477 in the two preceding weeks, were 478 last week, and 77 below the corrected weekly average. Different forms of violence caused 55 deaths. Five cases of suicide were registered.



THE LATE LIEUTENANT W. P. COCKERAM,
MADRAS STAFF CORPS, KILLED IN BURMAH.



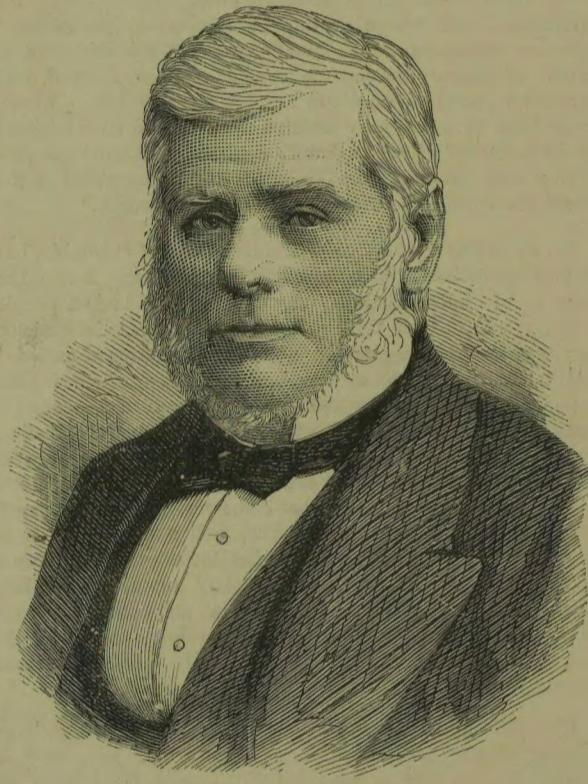
THE LATE SURGEON J. HEATH,
ARMY MEDICAL STAFF, KILLED IN BURMAH.



THE LATE SIGNOR A. PONCHIELLI,
MUSICAL COMPOSER.



THE LATE MR. JOSEPH MAAS,
VOCALIST.



THE LATE MR. C. FLOWERS,
LONDON POLICE MAGISTRATE.



STATUE OF SIR HENRY EDWARDS,
AT WEYMOUTH.



STATUE OF ROBINSON CRUSOE,
AT LARGO, FIFESHIRE, BIRTHPLACE OF ALEXANDER SELKIRK.



STATUE OF SIR RICHARD TEMPLE, BART., M.P.,
AT BOMBAY.



THE PLAYHOUSES.

Mrs. Langtry's new play was anticipated with considerable interest, and for many reasons. In the first place, the public is invariably indulgent towards any artist who works hard, who practices assiduously, and who is determined to get on. When Mrs. Langtry determined to adopt the stage as a profession, she approached the task earnestly, and after very grave consideration. Her object could not fail to be misrepresented by such as refused to understand it, and by certain members of her profession, who were envious of her natural power of attraction. But truth is great, and invariably prevails. If, as was asserted, Mrs. Langtry only went on the stage to show her pretty face, and to exhibit her costly frocks, she would not have been where she is to-day, or respected, as she is at this hour. When Mrs. Langtry, after mature reflection, dared to do what others have done without let or hindrance, she was received with a chorus of displeasure and distrust. The leading theatrical papers openly attacked her with violence and spleen. They were unreasonable and unreasoning. Although at her very first appearance at the Haymarket she showed more than ordinary talent, even for an amateur, she was denied the privilege of mere courtesy, and the help of the most distant encouragement. Not to put too fine a point on it, she was told to go about her business, and to take her pretty face and frocks elsewhere. The leaders of the profession who pride so much about the social position of the artist, but so seldom practise what they preach, extended to the novice a violent and persistent animosity. But Mrs. Langtry was not to be beaten; and, luckily, she was not so sensitive that she suffered from the thorns that were strewn in her path. Her instant engagements at the Aquarium Theatre and at the Haymarket fortified the opinions of the small minority, who had bidden her go on and prosper. All she wanted was work, and work she determined to have. Away she went to America on a tour of work. She came home, and round the provinces she went again and again. A temporary disappointment, when she opened the Prince's Theatre with an unsatisfactory play, did not discourage her; and, true to her promise, she came back this year with an original character, in an original play by Mr. Coghlan. This was a good sign. Mr. Coghlan has written several interesting and capital plays before now, and he should understand the actress for whom he is writing, seeing that he has been for some years a prominent member of Mrs. Langtry's company. "Enemies" is not the best play Mr. Coghlan has written, but it has many valuable scenes, all calculated to bring out good acting. It has opportunities for scenery; chances for effect; it is always picturesque, and often striking; and, on these grounds, we must forgive its delayed interest and often halting action. It has been said, and said truly, that the real interest of the play does not begin until the third act has been started; but, meanwhile, time has not altogether been cut to waste. There may be many present in every audience who will enjoy that lovely picture, by Mr. John O'Connor, representing the "fringe of the moor," with its sporting and shooting sketches, though the play gains no interest from it; there are, doubtless, some who will find pleasure in the realistic picture of life at a county ball, though it is an unnecessary episode; lovers of sensation may be found who delight in the murder of an innocent lassie by a village idiot—a murder contrived with such grim force that it makes the audience shudder, though the murder is only casually important in regard to the main interest of the play. But when these irrelevant scenes, when the purely episodic matter is done with, we have still the heart and pulse of the play left for consideration. The love of a high-bred lady for a man of the people is no new idea; but it is treated here with force and subtlety. Brains and beauty have met before on the stage, but seldom so advantageously as when exhibited in the persons of Mr. Coghlan and Mrs. Langtry. He is the old tradesman money-lender's son, become a gentleman by education and culture; she is the daughter of an ancestral house, as proud as Juno, as coolly obstinate as her aristocratic race; but levelled at last by the omnipotent power of love. All the scenes in which Mr. Coghlan, Mr. Fernandez, and Mrs. Langtry are engaged are of supreme interest. There is one scene between father and son, acted by Mr. Fernandez and Mr. Coghlan, which should under no circumstances be missed by such as study and admire good acting. Art at once so disciplined and vivid is rarely seen. Coquelin and Got, at their best moments, could show us no better art than that. For we have here what we so seldom get—the commonplaces of dramatic situation and effect rendered in a striking and original manner. It is no new thing for an old Radical father, with an undying grudge against the old family up at the hall, to hear from the lips of the son he idolises that he loves his enemy's daughter. But it is a very new thing to see it rendered with such brilliancy, and with the supreme power of quiet. No ranting or raving here; no vulgar noise or "barn-storming" disturb the serenity of a most serious position. The power of the effect comes from the natural earnestness of the actors. They are both living in the scene they are portraying.

Mrs. Langtry, whenever she has an opportunity, displays very welcome power. Once abandoned to the passion of acting, she stirs her audience to enthusiasm. She has one scene where, half hysterical with grief and half maddened with rage, she strikes the old wolfish man who comes to jeer at the distress of her ruined family. This scene is worked up with admirable art, and the climax is wholly satisfactory. It is not the scene that wins the applause, but the acting. It is not the sentiment that gains the success, but the vivid earnestness of the actress. Equally good and natural was Mrs. Langtry's description of the proud, weary girl supporting a tottering home by her own devotion and endeavour. All her love for her father, all her love for her brother, were expressed vividly and naturally enough. It is only when the love for her lover has to be expressed that the actress becomes constrained and stiff—approaches her work shyly, instead of with confidence. The flirtation, the coquetry, the society chaff and fastidiousness which, one would have thought, would have been best understood by Mrs. Langtry, are the weak points in her armour. She acts better with anyone else but Mr. Coghlan. The scene at the moor, which should be the prettiest, is, strange to say, the weakest. It is full of suggestion, full of fancy, full of idea; but here the art on the stage checks, instead of encouraging, the imagination. There is plenty of excellent acting in the new play: clever sketches of character by Mr. Kemble, Mr. Pateman, Mr. J. G. Grahame, Miss Erskine, and others; but on Mr. Fernandez, Mr. Coghlan, and Mrs. Langtry the main interest falls, and the play wins success chiefly through their efforts.

Mr. Clifford Harrison has returned to Steinway Hall; and every Saturday, until the end of the season, will continue his delightful series of recitals, accompanied by music. The idea is as original as it is happy; and I can conceive no greater treat to the lover of poetry than to hear this gifted young man delivering, with impassioned force or persuasive grace, Adelaide

Proctor's "Legend of Provence," Longfellow's "Legend Beautiful," or the famous "King's Tragedy," which is, perhaps, Mr. Harrison's best recitation. And lovers of fun will be equally delighted with "Editha's Burglar" and the various comic sketches that the reciter has culled from the best magazines and works of fiction.

At the Vaudeville, they have successfully revived "Confusion." A clever little first-piece has been produced at the Globe, written by Mr. Lestocq, the actor; whilst on several Thursdays to come—Thursday is now the orthodox first night—we are to see new plays of importance. The St. James's will lead off, next Thursday, with "Antoinette Rigaud." C. S.

Yesterday (Friday) evening the successful comic opera, "Erminie," was performed for the hundredth time at the Royal Comedy Theatre.

Mr. Puleston, M.P., presided over a meeting of Civil Service writers at the Westminster Palace Hotel on Monday night, when a resolution was unanimously passed protesting against the system under which writers are employed.

The Portrait of Sir Robert Ball, Astronomer Royal of Ireland, is from a photograph by Mr. Chancellor, of Dublin; that of the late Mr. Flowers, London Police Magistrate, by Mr. A. J. Melhuish, of York-place, Portman-square; that of the late Mr. Joseph Maas, by Messrs. Elliott and Fry, Baker-street; that of Signor Ponchielli, by Pagliano and Ricordi, of Milan; and that of M. Mijatovich, Servian Minister, by Mr. W. Kent, of Eastbourne. The Robinson Crusoe statue at Largo, Fifeshire, was photographed by Mr. P. F. Patrick, of Edinburgh; and that of Sir Henry Edward by Mr. H. Wheeler, of Weymouth. The Portraits of new members of the House of Commons are from photographs by the London Stereoscopic Company; Messrs. Window and Grove, Baker-street; Morgan and Kidd, Greenwich; Lambert, Weston, and Son, Folkestone; Debenham, of London; and V. Pacini, of Florence.

MARRIAGES.

On the 30th ult., at St. James's, Piccadilly, by the Rev. H. T. Osborne, M.A., Vicar of Ryeley, Bedfordshire, Sir Bruce Maxwell Seton, Bart., to Helen (Mrs. Mayne), only daughter of General Richard Hamilton, C.B., late Madras Army.

On the 28th ult., at Heathfield, Greenock, by the Rev. M. P. Johnstone, Free Middle Church, James Halls Kinipple, C.E., eldest son of Walter Robert Kinipple, M.I.C.E., of Westminster and Greenock, to Elizabeth, third daughter of the late John Kerr, shipowner, of Heathfield, Greenock, and Trochague, Ayrshire.

DEATH.

On the 23rd ult., at Smart's Hill, Penshurst, Kent, Maria, widow of the Rev. G. R. Boissier, of Oakfield and Smart's Hill, and daughter of the late Richard Almunt, Esq., of South Park, in her 81st year.

* * * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

ANNO DOMINI, THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY, and "The Chosen Five," by EDWIN LONG, R.A. These celebrated Pictures, with other Works, are ON VIEW at the GALLERIES, 168, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

TH E VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉS Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died, NOW on VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great Pictures. Ten to Six daily. 1s.

TH EATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.—Lessees and Managers, MESSRS. RUSSELL and BASHFORD.—LAST NIGHTS of NADJÉZDA, by Maurice Barrymore, Messrs. Beerbohm Tree, Barrymore, Mackintosh, Maurice, Forbes Dawson; Misses Lydia Foote, Georgina Drew, and Miss Emily Rigi. Seats can be booked daily from Ten to Five. At 7.30, ROOM 70. No fees.—HAYMARKET.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, MR. HENRY IRVING.—FAUST.—EVERY EVENING, at a Quarter to Eight o'clock, FAUST. Mephistopheles, Mr. Irving; Martha, Mrs. Stirling; Margaret, Miss Ellen Terry, Box-officer (Mr. J. Hurst) open from Ten to Five. Seats can always be booked at the Theatre and for five weeks in advance; or by letter. Carriages at 10.50.

MR. IRVING begs to say, in answer to numerous letters that only a limited number of seats for the Lyceum Theatre are in the hands of Libraries. Seats can frequently be booked at the Box-office of the Theatre when not obtainable elsewhere.—LYCEUM.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.—Unabated success of the MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS' NEW and DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT. The whole of the London papers with one accord pronounce it one of the very best ever produced by this world-famed company. Sixth week of the engagement of those gifted Juvenile Artists, STEPHEN and CHARLES ADESON, who created such a remarkable furor in the Children's "Pirates of Penzance" Company. Mr. G. W. Moore's New Feats of Legerdemain, and the marvellous Aerial Suspension Act, the talk of London. Every Night at Eight. Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, at Three and Eight. Fauteuils, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. No fees of any description.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—MR. WILSON BARRETT, Lessee and Manager. Last Nights (for the present). THIS EVENING at Eight. HOODMAN BLIND, by Henry Arthur Jones and Wilson Barrett. Produced under the sole direction of Mr. Wilson Barrett. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, Willard, Cooper, Price, Manning, Hindson, Fulton, Evans, Bernage, Elliott, Barrington, &c., and George Barrett; Miss Mand Milton, Mesdames Huntley, Cooke, Clitherow, &c. Prices: Private Boxes, £1 ls. to 29 9s.; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 3s. Box-office, 9.30 to Five. No fees. Business Manager, Mr. John Cobbe. LAST MORNING PERFORMANCE, SATURDAY, FEB. 6, at Two. Doors open 1.30. In active preparation, THE LORD HARRY, a New and Original Romantic Play by Henry Arthur Jones and Wilson Barrett.

JAPAN IN LONDON.—Hyde Park. DAILY, from 11 a.m. to 10 p.m. THE JAPANESE VILLAGE, Rebuilt on an elaborate scale. All amusements Free, at Twelve, Three, Five, and Eight, in the new Shebey, Native and Military Bands. Admission, One Shilling. Wednesdays, Half-a-Crown; after Six, 1s. Children Half-price. Originator and Managing Director, TANNAKER BHICROSAN.

MONTE CARLO.—THE ADMINISTRATION OF MONTE CARLO in its endeavour to diversify the brilliant and exceptional entertainments offered to the Cosmopolitan High Life frequenting the shores of the Mediterranean during the Winter Season 1885-6, has much pleasure in announcing the following remarkable representations, for which purpose Mr. Fabian has already engaged—

Mesdames Isaac,	Mesdames Rose Delaunay,
" Galli-Marié,	" Thuillier-Leloir,
" Franck Duvernoy,	Noémie Vernon,
Mons. Bertin-Tauffenberger," &c.	
IN JANUARY and APRIL will be PERFORMED.—	
LE GRAND MOGUL.	LA JOLIE PARFUMEUSE.
LA PETITE MARIE.	LA MASCOTTE, &c.
LALLA ROUKH.	LE ROI L'A DIT.
HAYDEE.	GALATHIE.
CARMEN.	LES NOCES DE JEANNETTE.
LE TOREADOR, &c.	

THE INTERNATIONAL PIGEON-SHOOTING AT MONACO, 1885-6.

GRAND INTERNATIONAL MEETING. The Stand will be opened every Monday and Friday until Feb. 28 for Pools and Matcots.

A Second Series of Meetings will take place immediately after the GRAND CONCOURS, and be continued until March 10, every Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday. Thursday and Friday, March 11 and 12. The Grand Prix de Cloture. An object of Art and 3500f. will be followed by a Third Series of Meetings until April. For full particulars, address M. A. BLONDIN, Secretary, Pigeon-Shooting, Monte Carlo.

SEA BATHING AT MONACO.

This is pursued during the Winter Season, on a sandy beach, facing the Grand Hôtel des Bains.

MONTE CARLO is supplied with the following superior Hotels:—Grand Hôtel de Paris, the Grand Hôtel, the Victoria, Hôtel des Anglais, Grand Hôtel de Monte Carlo, Hôtel de Russie, Beau Rivage, &c.; and furnished villas, together with excellent apartments, are to be obtained.

NICE CARNIVAL.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3.

Opening of Fête, Music, Illuminations, Salvoes of Artillery, Bengal Fire, &c.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4.

Grand Gala Corso, Battle of Flowers, Grand Masked Ball.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6.

Grand Kermesse, Fancy Fair (day and night).

SUNDAY, MARCH 7.

Grand Carnival Corso, Battle of Flowers and Confetti, Masquerades, Cavalcades, &c., Cars, &c., Torchlight Procession, Flower Throwing, Illuminated Carriages, Chariots, &c.

MONDAY, MARCH 8.

Second Day of Grand Carnival Gala Corso, Battle of Flowers, Gala Performances, Theatre.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9.

Last Day of Carnival, Battle of Confetti, Illuminations, Moccoletti, Electric Lights, Fireworks, Bonfire, Burning of Emgy of Carnival.

PRIZES DISTRIBUTED TO THE VALUE OF 26,800L.

M. LE COMTE DE CESSOLE, President.

M. A. SAETONE, Secretary.

BARON ROISSARD DE BELLET, Treasurer.

THE KENNEL CLUB DOG SHOW.

In the spirited series of Sketches referring to this subject, our Artist has wisely taken a rather colourless character for the hero, to act as a foil to Jumbo, the bull-dog, who appears to possess a fair stock of resolution. In the first Sketch, this animal, though only showing a side-face, says plainly by its expression, "Now, I wonder what that hopeful master of mine is turning over in what he pleases to call his brains?" Jumbo is evidently no knight of the road, for he shows as little inclination for the "box-seat" as for the whip. However, all ends well; and no doubt he is justified in assuming that mingled expression of cunning and conceit. We may be sure he knows all about it, from first to last.

On stepping into the Crystal Palace last Tuesday, the visitor got some idea of what a Dog Parliament would be like; for there, mingled with the lion-like roar that pervaded the quarters of the great Danes (the last thing out), mastiffs, and bloodhounds, came the multitudinous yapping of terriers and other small dogs, and every conceivable intermediary note of canine music.

To a connoisseur inspecting the different classes, some disappointment might arise, partly from men not moving with the times. For instance, when the pointers came under inspection, the old sportsman, who is partial to the square head and deep "lop" that he shot over in his boyhood, when stubble was such in more than name, would take objection; for now the object of the breeder seems to be to get a pointer as nearly like a greyhound as possible. But if, knowing this to be the case, a judge of conservative tastes were to give his award according to the promptings of his own heart, where would the labour and skill of the successful breeder be? All the same, one could not help sighing to see what rapid strides we are making towards the time when the pointers of the day shall no longer be recognisable as the same species with the old Spanish type. Passing to other classes, it may be observed that Mr. Hood Wright's Boscar II., a noble deerhound, dark grey, and with a head a foot long, and Mrs. Bradley's poodle, Ko-Ko, must have given very little trouble to the judges; Ko-Ko's ears and coat are perfection. Those popular dogs, the Scotch collies, had it all their own way in the sheep-dog class. Mr. Smith's Filbert met with general approval. He is a light-brown collie pup, with fox head, and eyes wide apart, looking both ways at once. The English setters showed plenty of white, and looked a stanch lot, on the whole. Among the bulldogs, many thought Champion Grabber, belonging to Mr. Sprague, should have had Rustic King's prize; the former might have "sat" for our obstreperous friend Jumbo. The prize dog, Rustic King, is owned by Mr. J. Raper. The dachshunds, over seventy in number, included nine owned by Mr. W. J. Ingram, M.P., which attracted much notice.

The total number of entries at this, the twenty-seventh show of the Kennel Club, was 1700; but our space will not allow of further details.

The feeding was a notable feature of the show: the arrangements were excellent, and the benefit derived by the dogs from Spratt's Patent was evident. Several old sporting men were unanimous in pronouncing it "capital."

The noble St. Bernard in our Coloured Picture, "First Prize," has all the consciousness of well-earned honours, and a dignity of repose, as of one who gently, but decidedly, claims as his right that he should be petted by his young mistress, and made much of for the remainder of his days.

THE REAL "ROBINSON CRUSOE."

Defoe's immortal hero of romance is supposed to have been copied from the real "life and adventures" of Alexander Selkirk, a Scottish mariner, whose story was published in 1712. This was the man who actually lived in complete solitude, four years and four months, on the Isle of Juan Fernandez, off the Pacific coast of South America. Cowper's beautiful and touching poem has kept his name in literary remembrance, apart from the ingenious fiction of Defoe. Alexander Selkirk was rescued and brought home, became Lieutenant of H.M.S. Weymouth, and died in 1723, at the age of forty-seven. His birthplace was the village of Largo, on the coast of Fifeshire, where a handsome bronze statue, the gift of a public-spirited resident, Mr. David Gillies, net manufacturer, who is connected by ancestry with the old Largo family of Selkirk, has just been erected. It stands in front of the house that now occupies the site of the cottage in which Alexander Selkirk was born, in 1676. The sculptor, Mr. Stuart Burnett, an Associate of the Royal Scottish Academy, has produced a good work of art, which is shown in our Illustration. The Countess of Aberdeen, accompanied by the Earl of Aberdeen, performed the interesting ceremony of unveiling this statue on Dec. 11, in the presence of a large company of spectators, including many of the neighbouring gentry, and three or four of Selkirk's descendants, through Catherine Gillies or Selkirk, besides Mr. James Selkirk, a Bailie of Glasgow. The village street was decorated with six triumphal arches, and with flags hung between Venetian masts, which made it very gay; a trades' procession of factory people, fishermen, boat-builders, cork-cutters, oil-workers, the building trades, butchers and bakers, and others, escorted Lord and Lady Aberdeen from the nearest railway station to Cardy House, Mr. Gillies' residence, and to the site of the statue. Addresses were presented, and Lord Aberdeen, who said his mother had read "Robinson Crusoe" to him before he read it for himself, made a clever and cordial speech, dwelling by turns upon the familiar incidents of that famous book, its literary merits, and its sound moral and religious teaching, and upon the actual experiences of Selkirk. His Lordship would not forget that he is Chairman of the Royal Commission now appointed to inquire concerning the best modes of lessening the dangers and hardships of seamanship. With regard to the statue, it is not called one of Alexander Selkirk, of whom there is no authentic portrait; but was rather designed, we believe, for an ideal image of Robinson Crusoe. His figure stands clad in his rough coat of goat-skins, with short ragged breeches of the same material. His muscular legs are bare from the knee downwards, and his feet are encased in skin sandals laced with leather thongs. The left hand, slightly advanced, grasps his long firelock, while the right shades the eyes, which are directed to the sea in the hope of catching a glimpse of a rescuing sail. An old Scottish short claymore, slung from the right shoulder, hangs by the left side; in the belt is a large flint-lock pistol, and by the right side hangs a short axe. The head is covered with a low skin cap. The face, with shaggy whiskers and moustache, has an appropriate expression of longing expectancy and courageous fortitude.

The state apartments of Windsor Castle are closed until further orders.

In our description, last week, of the Mersey Tunnel Railway between Liverpool and Birkenhead, it should have been stated

MUSIC.

The fourth of Novello's oratorio concerts took place at St. James's Hall on Tuesday evening, when the programme included Dvorák's dramatic cantata, "The Spectre's Bride," one of the several works commissioned for, and produced at, the Birmingham Festival last August. The merits and characteristics of the cantata, and the great success which it achieved, were commented on by us at the time. Little, therefore, need now be said beyond recording the fact of its equally favourable reception on its first performance in London. The solo vocalists were intended to have been the same as at Birmingham, but this was realised only in the case of Madame Albani and Mr. Santley, in consequence of the recent sad death of Mr. Maas, who was replaced on Tuesday by Mr. E. Lloyd. It is needless to say how finely the solo music was sung by the three eminent artists just named. The elaborate and picturesque orchestral details, and the impressive choral music, were also excellently rendered, the fine choir formed for these concerts having particularly distinguished itself by its performance. The cantata was preceded by Mr. Mackenzie's "Ballade" for orchestra, "La Belle Dame sans Merci," and Dvorák's impressive "Patriotic Hymn" for chorus and orchestra. The performances were ably conducted by Mr. Mackenzie. The fifth concert, and last but one of the series—on March 2—will comprise performances of Dvorák's "Stabat Mater," "The Water-Lily," a cantata by Hermann Goetz, and Wagner's "The Holy Supper of the Apostles."

Mr. Gustav Ernest gave the first of three chamber-music concerts at Prince's Hall on Thursday week, when he proved his skill as a pianist and a composer by his performance of an effective fantasia of his own; besides having sustained the principal part in a pianoforte trio by Volkmann and that by Beethoven in D major, in association with M. Tivadar Nachez and M. Jules De Swert, these two gentlemen having, respectively, contributed, with success, violin and violoncello solos. Vocal pieces by Brahms and Gustav Ernest were well rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Henschel. Mr. R. Roche was the accompanist.

A second popular Wagner concert was given at Willis's Rooms yesterday (Friday) week, when, as on the former occasion, only the first part of the programme consisted of music by Wagner, the second part having been miscellaneous. As before, there was no orchestra, a want which the music of the composer can ill bear. These performances may, however, tend in some degree to popularise the music of Wagner in quarters where it is as yet unknown. The vocalists at the concert referred to were Misses E. Desmond, R. Stumvoll, A. Swinfen, and J. Pierson, and Mr. I. M'Kay; and the instrumentalists, Mr. E. Calm (violin), Herr Liebe (violoncello), and Herr Leideritz, pianoforte.

Mr. Charles Wade began a series of three chamber concerts at Prince's Hall, on Tuesday evening, when his programme included vocal performances by himself and Mdlle. A. Trebelli, solos for violin and contra-bass, respectively by Madame Norman-Néruda and Signor Bottesini; and string quartets led by the lady violinist, in association with MM. Ries, Hollander, and Pezze.

M. De Pachmann gave his third recital of pianoforte music at St. James's Hall on Tuesday afternoon, when he played a selection from the works of Beethoven, Chopin, and Henselt with his well-known excellence, a crowded audience having been assembled on the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Henschel's second series of their excellent vocal recitals began at Prince's Hall, on Thursday evening, with a well-varied programme.

Herr Bonawitz begins a new series of historical pianoforte recitals, at 175, New Bond-street, this (Saturday) afternoon, when he will perform harpsichord and pianoforte pieces of various styles and schools, ancient and modern.

Mr. Walter Bache's orchestral concert at St. James's Hall, next Monday afternoon, will be of strong interest. The programme comprises three pianoforte concertos—Beethoven's third (in C minor), with Liszt's cadenza; the last-named composer's second (in A major); and Chopin's No. 1 (in E minor), as reconstructed by Carl Tansig. Vocal pieces by Liszt will be sung by Mr. Winch. Mr. Bache will be the solo pianist, and Mr. Dannreuther the conductor.

A Liszt scholarship, at the Royal Academy of Music, is proposed to be founded in honour of the forthcoming visit of Franz Liszt to this country, after an absence of forty-five years. The veteran composer and pianist purposes being present at St. James's Hall on April 6, when his grand oratorio, "St. Elizabeth," is to be performed at the sixth and last of Novello's oratorio concerts. Liszt is also expected to attend the Saturday afternoon concert at the Crystal Palace on April 10, when the programme will consist of his music; a musical reception being arranged on April 8 by his friend and pupil Mr. Walter Bache. Some of our most eminent professors form a committee for promoting the scheme above adverted to, Mr. C. A. Barry being the hon. secretary, and Mr. Alfred Littleton the hon. treasurer.

At the Highbury Athenaeum, next Monday evening, will be given one of the Highbury Philharmonic Society's concerts, being the second of the eighth season, consisting of Cowen's "Sleeping Beauty," Dr. J. F. Bridge's "Rock of Ages," and a miscellaneous selection—the artists being Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Hope Glenn, Mr. Edward Lloyd, and Mr. J. Bridson.

"Sappho," a romantic opera written by Dr. Harry Lobb, the music by Walter Slaughter, will be produced at the Opera Comique at three matinées, on Feb. 10, 17, and 18. The opera is based upon the classic legend of Phaon, and is in no way connected with M. Daudet's "Sappho," lately produced in Paris. Alma Tadema's picture "Sappho" will be the scene of the tableau. Miss Harriett Jay will create the part of Sappho, and Mr. C. Hayden Coffin that of Phaon.

Sir J. P. Corry, Conservative, has been elected for Mid Armagh by a majority of 956 over his Liberal opponent, Mr. T. A. Dickson.

It is announced that the Queen has directed letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal granting the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom unto Mr. George Stephen, of Montreal, in the province of Quebec.

Her Majesty has signified her intention of conferring the honour of knighthood on Mr. Alderman Robert George Raper, Justice of the Peace for the city of Chichester, who has filled the office of Mayor on nine occasions.

The Queen has approved the appointment of Mr. Juland Danvers, Secretary of the Public Works Department, India Office, and Government Director of Guaranteed Indian Railway Companies, to be a Knight Commander of the Star of India.

Dr. Quain presented the prizes to the successful students at the Army Medical School, Netley, on Monday, and in the course of an elaborate address he enlarged on the great completeness and success of the medical arrangements in the recent Egyptian Campaign, for which military history afforded no parallel.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

A supremely delicate process, in reality—witness the Greville and other readable memoirs of the past—the art of Cabinet-making seems, from a Parliamentary point of view, as easy as un-making Cabinets. Nothing could have been simpler than the statements made on Thursday week by Lord Cranbrook and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. There was a good attendance in the House of Lords. It was presumably on the principle that nothing affords so much pleasure as the misfortunes of our best friends, that, on the morrow of the Marquis of Salisbury's resignation, the Earl of Derby was to be seen beaming with smiles as he took his seat on the front Opposition bench—as pleasantly resigned to the situation as ex-Ministers themselves. Assiduous in his attendance as ever, the Prince of Wales was in his place on the cross-bench next the Duke of Cambridge. The Earl of Mount-Edgcumbe, wearing a Court costume, as Lord Steward of the Household, and holding his wand of office, having risen from the Ministerial bench, and gracefully read her Majesty's gracious reply to the Address of their Lordships, Lord Cranbrook quietly announced that Lord Salisbury had proceeded to Osborne, and, on his motion, the Peers adjourned till Monday. Quite a full house for audience had Sir Michael Hicks-Beach a few minutes later in the Commons, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Chamberlain being the most conspicuous on the front Opposition bench); and it was with habitual courtesy, but with a *leetle* circumlocution, that the ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer informed members of Lord Salisbury's visit to the Queen.

Another stage was reached on Monday. The Earl of Carnarvon, fresh from the semi-regal state of Dublin Castle, apparently did not find it easy to subside all at once into the free-and-easy languor proper to the House of Lords. Birdlike, he fluttered from the table to the rail in front of the Throne, and effusively greeted the Prince of Wales; and then alighted on the Ministerial bench, only to be rather cold-shouldered by his stalwart chief. As for the Marquis of Salisbury, he was obviously complete master of himself—not by any manner of means a "heritage of woe"; for he was radiant, and almost boisterous with mirth at the joke or funny story recounted to him by a noble friend behind him. That Lord Granville might not, under certain contingencies, find an insuperable barrier to co-operating with the noble Marquis in the same Cabinet was suggested by the readiness with which he dropped into the seat next the ex-Premier, to consult him upon some point or other. When Lord Granville, after pausing with courtier-like grace to exchange salutes with the Prince and the Duke of Cambridge, had taken his familiar seat in the centre of the front Opposition bench, Lord Salisbury rose, amid the cordial cheers of his supporters and colleagues, including the Earl of Lathom, the Earl of Iddesleigh, Lord Cranbrook, Lord Harrowby, Lord Harris, and the Earl of Dunraven. Still in the best of good humour, rejoiced at being disengaged of the carking cares of office, his Lordship even contrived to extract a laugh by his jocose allusion to the resignation of "Her Majesty's Government—the late Government—I don't know what to call it." Lord Salisbury added, "I understand that Mr. Gladstone has gone down to Osborne, and has accepted the task of forming a Government." Under these circumstances, Mr. Gladstone could not be in his place in the House of Commons, wherein Mr. Childers took his seat as the new member for South Edinburgh in the nick of time to be included in the Ministry of his right hon. friend. To the Commons, Sir M. Hicks-Beach made a communication identical with that of the Marquis of Salisbury; and the House adjourned till Thursday. But, thanks to the rule which requires the leading Ministers in the Commons to be re-elected, neither the Prime Minister nor the Home Secretary, nor any Minister of the first rank, will be able to appear in the House for a few days. Surely, in the interests of the public service, it is high time to set aside this old-fashioned and utterly useless rule.

The course of Cabinet-making has not been all smooth in Carlton House-terrace. In the first place, the resolve of the Marquis of Hartington and Sir Henry James to hold aloof, with the Earl of Derby, from the Ministry, deprived Mr. Gladstone of the aid of experienced and able as well as "old Parliamentary hands." The reason alleged for the non-acceptance of office by Lord Hartington and his distinguished legal friend is their disagreement with Mr. Gladstone as to the solution of the Irish problem. On the other hand, the Prime Minister has the satisfaction of having secured as colleague Earl Spencer, who should in himself be a tower of strength at this crisis, seeing that it was his strong hand that restored order in Ireland at a most critical period, and that he was, in point of fact, the best Lord Lieutenant appointed for some time past. Failing an Irishman to fill the post, Mr. John Morley may, perhaps, prove the best man as Secretary for Ireland. Inasmuch as Lord Randolph Churchill was generally considered a success as Secretary for India, there is every reason to believe that Mr. Morley, equally unfamiliar with official life, will give a similarly good, if not better, account of himself as "Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant." A man of letters of proved ability, an earnest and eloquent speaker, Mr. John Morley will be a decided acquisition to the Treasury bench. In a debating sense, indeed, a Ministry comprising Mr. Gladstone, Earl Granville, Sir William Harcourt, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Childers, Sir Farrer Herschell, Lord Rosebery, Lord Kimberley, Mr. Mundella, Mr. John Morley, and Mr. Charles Russell, should bear comparison with either of Mr. Gladstone's two previous Administrations.

THE NEW CABINET

OFFICIAL LIST.

We are officially informed that the following appointments have been made and have been approved by her Majesty:—

First Lord of the Treasury	Mr. GLADSTONE.
Lord Chancellor	Sir FARRER HERSCHELL.
President of the Council	Earl SPENCER.
Home Secretary	Mr. CHILDERNS.
Foreign Secretary	Earl of ROSEBERY.
Colonial Secretary	Earl GRANVILLE.
Secretary of State for India	Earl of KIMBERLEY.
Secretary of State for War	Mr. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.
Chancellor of the Exchequer	Sir W. V. HAROURT.
First Lord of the Admiralty	Marquis of RIPON.
President of the Local Government Board ..	Mr. CHAMBERLAIN.
Secretary for Scotland	Mr. TREVELYAN.
President of the Board of Trade	Mr. MUNDELLA.
Chief Secretary for Ireland	Mr. JOHN MORLEY.
Lord Steward	Earl SYDNEY.
Patronage-Secretary to the Treasury	Mr. ARNOLD MORLEY.
Attorney-General	Mr. C. RUSSELL, Q.C.

THE CHURCH.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has taken up his residence at Lambeth. His Grace will hold an ordination service at Canterbury Cathedral on Trinity Sunday.

A total of £65,000 has been subscribed towards the Wakefield Bishopric Fund.

On Wednesday afternoon the foundation-stone of a new parish church for Hersham, near Walton-on-Thames, to be built from designs by Mr. Pearson, R.A., was laid by the Duchess of Albany. The church, which will consist of chancel, nave, aisles, transepts, tower, and spire, is to be erected in Early English style.

The new parish church of Twerton-on-Avon, near Bath, was consecrated by the Bishop of Bath and Wells, in the presence of a large congregation, on the 21st ult.

The Archbishop of Canterbury presided over the forty-sixth annual meeting of the Canterbury Diocesan Board of Education, held at Croydon. The Primate, having referred to the contents of the annual report, which he considered highly satisfactory, spoke on religious training.

The Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Durham, the Bishop of Winchester, and the Hon. M. E. Finch-Hatton, M.P., have become patrons of the Church Emigration Society.

The election of Lord Alwyne Compton as Bishop of Ely was duly confirmed last Saturday, in Bow Church, Cheapside; and in St. Paul's Cathedral, on Tuesday, Lord Alwyne Compton was consecrated as Bishop of Ely, and the Rev. Edward Bickersteth as Bishop of Japan.

The Bishop of London presented prizes to the girls attending the Drapers' College, Tottenham, yesterday week, in the hall of the Drapers' Company, in the presence of a large company, the Lord Mayor presiding. In a brief speech, the Bishop referred to the debt of gratitude which the Church Schools Company owed to the Drapers' Company, who had granted them the use of such commodious premises at Tottenham.

The Rev. Dr. Pigou, Vicar of Halifax, was yesterday week installed as Honorary Canon of Ripon.

The Rev. C. Wordsworth, Rector of Glaston, has been presented by the Bishop of Lincoln to the prebendal stall of Liddington, in Lincoln Cathedral.

The Bishop of Chester has offered to the Rev. E. Barber, Rector of Chalfont St. Giles, Buckinghamshire, the Arch-deaconry of Chester and Canonry in the Cathedral.

The Lord Chancellor has accepted the post of President of the Church of England Young Men's Society, in succession to the late Lord Cairns.

Monday week being the Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, the Bishop of London consecrated a new chancel at St. Simon's, West Kensington. In the afternoon his Lordship attended evensong at St. Paul's Cathedral, when, as usual on the dedication festival, the oratorio of "St. Paul" was sung as the anthem, with orchestral accompaniment.

A second donation of £1000 has been received from the Duke of Devonshire and the Duke of Buccleuch in aid of the restoration of the ancient parish church of Dalton-in-Furness. The Duke of Devonshire had previously given £2500 and a handsome stained-glass window in aid of the same object.

The Rev. Thomas Jackson, a Prebendary of St. Paul's, who has been Rector of Stoke Newington since 1852, has resigned his living, and the Bishop of London has appointed as his successor the Rev. Leonard Edmund Shelford, Vicar of St. Matthew's, Upper Clapton.—The Provost and Fellows of Oriel College have appointed the Rev. A. L. Barnes-Lawrence Vicar of St. Thomas Thores, near Wakefield, to the valuable Rectory of Aberford, Yorkshire, so long held by the Rev. C. P. Eden.

The recently-appointed Dean of Worcester, Dr. Gott, Vicar of Leeds, is a son of the late Mr. William Gott, Wyther Grange, Kirkstall, and of his wife, Margaret Ewart, sister of the late Joseph Ewart, M.P. for Dumfries, and the late Joseph Ewart, M.P. for Liverpool.

The preachers at Westminster Abbey for February are—Sunday, 7, at ten, the Rev. S. Flood-Jones, Precentor; 14, at ten, the Rev. Canon Elwyn, Master of the Charterhouse; 21, at ten, the Rev. J. M. Wilson, Head Master of Clifton College; 28, the Rev. W. Elliott Oliver, Junior Curate of St. Pancras. Canon Rowsell (as Canon in Residence) will preach each Sunday, at 3 p.m. During February and part of March, on Saturdays, at 3.50 p.m., the Dean will continue his expository lectures on the Book of Job.

The Church of St. Edmund the King and St. Nicholas Acons, Lombard-street, built by Sir Christopher Wren, has been enriched by the addition of two painted windows from the studio of Mr. Taylor, of Berners-street, with the subjects of St. Mary the Virgin and St. John the Evangelist. The work is in the Renaissance style, in accordance with the architecture of the church.

The Dowager Lady Howard De Walden, sister of the late Duke of Portland, many of whose distinguished relatives lie buried beneath the church, has presented six windows of old, rare, and valuable painted glass to the old parish church of St. Marylebone, generally known as Hogarth's church, and now called by an Act of Parliament the parish chapel of St. Marylebone, of which the Rev. Grant E. Thomas, M.A., holds the Incumbency from the Crown. The subjects represent the six closing scenes of our Lord's life.

The annual meeting of the governors and subscribers of the St. John's Foundation Schools, Leatherhead, was held last week at the offices, St. Helen's-place, Bishopsgate. It appeared from the report that the institution was founded in 1852 for providing free education and maintenance for the sons of poor clergymen of the Church of England who live in England and Wales. The income showed a decrease, but this had been balanced by an increase received from legacies, and also by an increase in Church offertories. It was pointed out that there are 1500 beneficed clergymen in England and Wales whose incomes are less than £100 a year.

The Mersey Tunnel Railway was opened for traffic on Monday, everything working with celerity and smoothness.

Mr. Walter Baldwin Spencer, B.A., has been elected to the vacant Fellowship at Lincoln College, Oxford.

The Oxford University Boat Club gave an official acceptance of the Cambridge challenge on Saturday last.

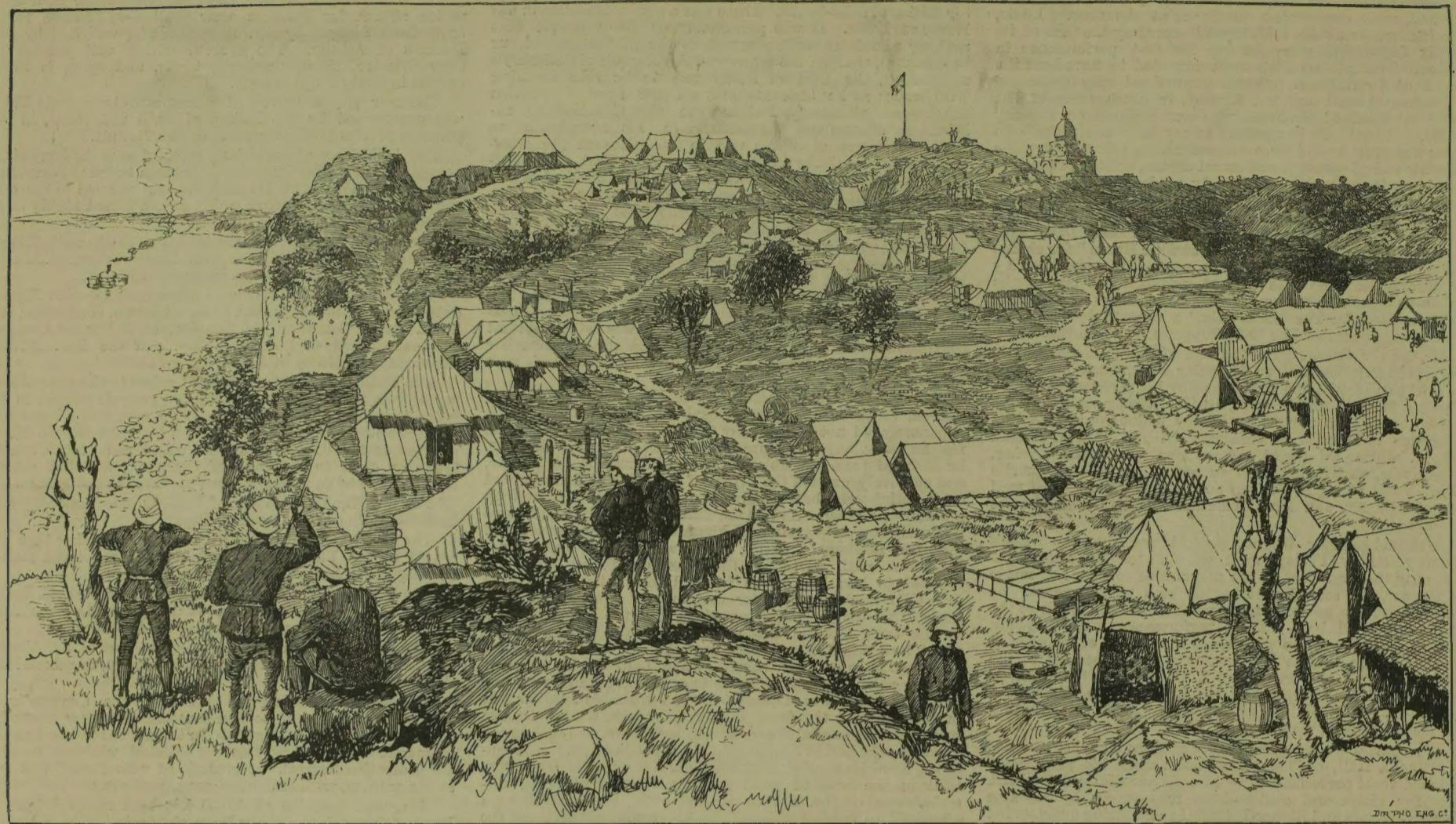
Dr. Huggins reports to the Royal Institution that two comets, at present feebly seen, will most probably be exceedingly brilliant in April next.

The next swarm of the "Busy Bees" will be at St. George's Hall, Langham-place, next Tuesday evening, when will be performed Sheridan's comedy, "The Rivals."

At a caucus of the Constitutional party held at Melbourne last week, the continuance of the coalition, under the leadership of the Hon. Duncan Gillies, was unanimously approved.

The Australasian Federal Council has adopted a resolution recommending united action by the Imperial Government and the Colonial Governments for the fortification of King George's Sound and Torres Strait.

THE BURMAH EXPEDITION: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.



MOUNGOO AND FORT PAGÁN.



A HALT AT THYETMYO: BUYING CHEROOTS, FRUIT, ETC.



THE BURMAH EXPEDITION: DEPARTURE OF KING THEEBAW FROM MANDALAY.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday, Feb. 2.

Politics continue uninteresting—at least, to outside observers. The new colonial policy has been commenced by the publication of the official decrees concerning the French Protectorates over Annam and Madagascar. The Administration is being rapidly reformed, with a view to economy. A project of new direct revenues is being studied and discussed by the newspapers and the parties interested—namely, the institution of a State monopoly of the manufacture and sale of alcohol, on the model of the tobacco monopoly. Some demagogic deputies have revived the question of the sale by auction of the French Crown jewels, but the matter is likely to fall through; for, according to the opinion of experts, when all expenses are paid, the sale would not produce more than three millions of francs—a mere drop in the ocean of the Budget of France.

The question of anti-Republicanism in the Army was brought up in the Chamber yesterday. Lately, several cavalry regiments, long stationed in the same towns, have had their garrisons changed, and this change has been attributed to the Orleanist tendencies and acquaintances of the officers. The journals have gone so far as to publish whole lists of titled officers qualified as "suspects." The Minister of War, General Boulanger, replied very firmly to the interpellation: the duty of the Army was obedience, respect of the Republic, and abstinence from political agitating and judgments. An Order of the Day approving the words and conduct of the Minister of War was passed by 357 votes, against 174.

Some municipal elections took place in Paris on Sunday; but no result was obtained, and a "ballottage" will be necessary. The *Cri du Peuple* takes advantage of these elections to consider the progress of Socialism in Paris. In 1884, it appears, there were 5117 Socialist votes in the ten districts where the elections of Sunday took place; in 1886 there are 9287 Socialist votes. It would be inexact, perhaps, to say that the average of Socialists is 1000 per district, which would give 80,000 Socialists for the whole of Paris. Even if it were so, the result would not be remarkable, considering the extreme liberty of proselytising enjoyed by the Anarchist press and Anarchist agitators.

Two duels, with swords, have been fought this week in the Bois de Boulogne, within a few yards of the Rotten Row of Paris. The Comte De Dion, offended by the mention of his name in the *Événement* newspaper, successively challenged the editor and the writer of the unpleasant article. The editor, M. Edmond Magnier, although a habitué of fencing-schools and a reputed swordsman, was seized with terror on the ground, and, as what is called the *jeu de terrain* was allowed, his adversary chased him ignominiously at the sword's point. Finally, M. Magnier offered his arm to receive the slight wound necessary for the satisfaction of honour. M. Deschaumes, the writer of the article, received his obligatory wound at the first engagement. The ridiculous escapade of M. Magnier is naturally the talk of the boulevard.

The Société d'Aquarellistes Français have opened their eighth annual exhibition in the charming Gallery of the Rue de Sèze. Beside the veterans, there are several new exhibitors, notably M. Boulet De Monvel, who sends some charming children, reminding one of Kate Greenaway, with a tinge of Japonism. MM. Aimé Morot, François Flameng, Paul Besnard, and Victor Gilbert are also new-comers of infinite and varied talent. The exhibition is wanting in ambitious works; but, after all, this is no defect: water-colour painting is not fitted to vie with oil painting, and its real place is rather in a portfolio than on a wall, surrounded by gorgeous gilding and framing.

M. Armand Baschet died at Blois last week, of paralysis, at the age of fifty-seven. M. Baschet spent the greater part of his literary career in exploring the archives of Venice, where he found the material for several important volumes of historical documents and deductions. Much of his exploring was carried on, I believe, on behalf of England.

The painter, Munkacsy, has finished a large picture representing the last moments of Mozart. The musician is seen reclining on a couch, while his friends are playing for him his great Requiem. Munkacsy is going to give a grand fête in a few days, on the occasion of the unveiling of his work, and during the evening an orchestra, concealed behind the picture, will execute the Requiem. And yet the French say that it is the English who are a nation of shopkeepers!

T. C.

The Emperor of Germany, who continues to enjoy excellent health, took a long drive on Sunday, and afterwards joined the Crown Prince and Crown Princess and their children at a family dinner.—In the Prussian Palace last week, on a discussion upon the recent expulsions of the Poles, Prince Bismarck said the policy of winning the Poles by kindness had not succeeded, and therefore the Polish element must be reduced and the German increased. The Government would never concede the restoration of Poland.—Last Saturday the motion was adopted in favour of strengthening the German element in the Polish provinces by colonising them with German farmers.

In the Lower House of the Austrian Reichsrath on Monday, the Government introduced an Anti-Socialist Bill. The House proceeded to the election of its President on Thursday.

An Austrian ironclad and several Italian ironclads have arrived in Suda Bay to co-operate with the English squadron which sailed for this rendezvous.

The Collective Note of the Powers was presented to the Servian Government on Monday, stating that the Powers have agreed not to sanction any warfare by whomsoever undertaken, that they will protect those who are attacked, and, whatever be the issue, they will not permit any territorial modification.

The agreement between Turkey and Bulgaria has been concluded, the documents signed, and a Circular Note dispatched by the Porte notifying the conclusion of the arrangement to the Powers.

Dr. Campbell, with the pupils of the Royal Normal College for the Blind, of Norwood, near London, gave a concert in All Souls' Church, Washington, on Friday evening last week. President Cleveland and Miss Cleveland, with the Cabinet Ministers, the Diplomatic Corps, and the ladies of their families, and also many prominent members of the Congress, attended. The performance was highly successful; the President expressing his great interest and delight in the remarkable proficiency of the performers. Dr. Campbell will give another concert at Boston to-day (Saturday), by request of many prominent citizens.

A tract of land has been reserved in the Rocky Mountains for a Canadian National Park. The site includes the natural hot sulphur baths and healing waters at Banff, on the Canadian and Pacific Railway.

The amended Income Tax Bill for India has been passed by the Legislative Council at Calcutta.

A telegram from the Viceroy states that the Provost-Marshal of Burmah on two occasions took photographs of condemned men, but did not arrange the details of the execution so as to suit his camera, as alleged. "It also seems true," the Viceroy adds, "that evidence was extorted by the assistance of the Provost-Marshal in the manner described."

THE COURT.

The Queen enjoys good health at Osborne. Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne left Kensington Palace yesterday week on a visit to her Majesty. Mr. Macdonnell arrived at Osborne and kissed hands on his appointment as Minister at Rio de Janeiro. Last Saturday the Bishop of Ripon arrived at Osborne, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. Sir William Jenner, K.C.B., and Captain Fane, of her Majesty's ship Hector, guard-ship at Cowes, were also included in the dinner party. The Queen and Royal family and the members of the Royal household attended Divine service at Osborne on Sunday morning—the Bishop of Ripon officiating. The Bishop and General the Right Hon. Sir Henry and Lady Ponsonby had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. Her Majesty went out on Monday morning with Princess Louise. Princess Beatrice drove, attended by the Hon. Maude Okeover. Prince Henry of Battenberg went out hunting. The Queen and Princess Beatrice drove out in the afternoon. The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone arrived at Osborne and had an audience of her Majesty, and kissed hands on his appointment as First Lord of the Treasury. He returned in the afternoon to London, being unable to accept her Majesty's invitation to remain till Tuesday morning. Lieutenant-General Sir George Willis, and Captain the Hon. North and Mrs. Dalrymple, had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal Family. Captain Fullerton, of her Majesty's yacht Victoria and Albert, had also the honour of being invited. The Queen went out on Tuesday morning with Princess Louise, and Princess Beatrice drove with the Hon. Mrs. North Dalrymple. The Queen will hold Drawingrooms at Buckingham Palace on Thursday, March 4, and on Tuesday, March 23 next, at three o'clock. Her Majesty has granted her patronage to the People's Palace, in East London, established in connection with the Beaumont Trust, and has contributed £200 to the fund. The Ragged School Union of Exeter Hall has received £50 from the Queen.

Princess Christian visited the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House yesterday week. The Prince, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, went out shooting with the Duke of Cambridge in Richmond Park, last Saturday. In the evening, the Prince and Princess, Princes Albert Victor and George, and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, and suite, witnessed the performance of "Aladdin" at Drury-Lane Theatre. On Sunday the Prince and Princess, Prince Albert Victor and Prince George, and Princesses Louise and Victoria were present at Divine service. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by Prince George, visited the studios of Mr. Edwin Long and Mr. Frank Holl, in Fitzjohn's-avenue, Regent's Park, on Monday morning. The Prince went to the House of Lords in the afternoon. Prince Albert Victor, attended by Captain the Hon. A. Greville, left Marlborough House to resume duty with the 10th (Prince of Wales's Own Royal) Hussars at Aldershot. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by Prince George, were present at the marriage of the Rev. H. Drew and Miss Mary Gladstone, at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, on Tuesday morning. Their Royal Highnesses afterwards went to the wedding breakfast at 21, Carlton House-terrace. The Prince and Princess of Wales and suite visited the Haymarket Theatre in the evening to witness the performance of "Nadjeza." By command of the Queen, the Prince will hold a Levée at St. James's Palace, on behalf of her Majesty, on Tuesday next, at two o'clock.

The Duchess of Edinburgh was present at the Prince's Theatre last Saturday night, and witnessed Mrs. Langtry's performance in Mr. Coghlan's play, "Enemies." The young Princesses and Princes, accompanied by their suite, visited "India in London," at the Portland Hall, on Saturday last.

Princess Frederica (Baroness Von Pawel-Rammingen) on Tuesday opened the Bienvenue Home for French and Foreign Governesses, in Colville-square, Bayswater.

The Marchioness of Salisbury presented the prizes to the successful students of the Hertford School of Art last Saturday.

Lord Powerscourt has been elected President of the Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland, the Duke of Leinster having declined the post on the ground of ill-health.

Lieutenant-General Sir F. Stephenson has been appointed Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath.

The Hon. Chandos Leigh, Q.C., Counsel to the Speaker of the House of Commons, and Mr. Philip Albert Myburgh, Q.C., of the Northern Circuit and Admiralty Court, have been elected Benchers of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple.

REDUCTIONS IN RENT.

It is stated that the Duke of Sutherland has intimated a reduction of 40 per cent on the rents of sheep farms on his Sutherlandshire estate.—The Earl of Harrington, in addition to a return of 10 per cent, for the last three years, has written a letter to every tenant on his extensive estates in Derbyshire and Cheshire, inclosing a cheque varying in amount in accordance with the circumstances affecting each individual case.—The Dean and Chapter of Canterbury have lowered the rents of their agricultural estates 10 per cent, in addition to the 25 per cent abatement granted in 1885.—The Kentish tenants of Lord Cowper have been granted remissions of from 10 to 20 per cent on their half-year's rents, and there are many cases of permanent reductions.—In consequence of the drop in prices and the agricultural depression generally, Mr. Gladstone has reduced the rent of one farm on the Hawarden estate from 50s. to 32s. per acre, on a second from 42s. to 32s. per acre, a third has been lowered 9s., and a fourth 7s. per acre. Mr. Gladstone has also intimated that he thinks it more satisfactory gradually to bring the rents on the estate to a moderate scale conformable to the somewhat clouded prospects of agriculture than to resort to repeated remissions, which seem to him more properly adapted to occasions amounting to calamity. A good deal has already been done to this end on the Hawarden estate, and Mr. Gladstone adds that more remains which he hopes it may be possible to do. The game on the estate, which was originally let to a game tenant, is now let to the tenant farmers at the nominal rate of 4*qd.* per acre.—The Earl of Egmont's Churchoftown tenantry have decided to accept a reduction of 20 per cent on non-judicial rents, offered to the landlord, and to divide it with non-judicial tenants, to whom no reduction will be given.—Before his death, the late Earl of Stradbroke testified his sympathy with his tenants, in the continued depressed state of agriculture, by ordering 10 per cent to be taken off the rents on the new leases and 15 per cent off the old leases on his Suffolk estate.—The Ecclesiastical Commissioners, who are owners of land in the districts of Bishton and Caldicott Level, have been memorialised by the farmers who hold land under them for a reduction of the rents on their farms, upon account of the reduced value of land. The Commissioners have replied, making an abatement equivalent to one third for a period of three years from Lady Day last. Before making the reduction final, the Commissioners desire to be informed whether the farmers deem their proposal satisfactory.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3.

Money is now accumulating at the Bank of England; and, under the influence of the revenue payments, this may be expected to be an increasingly important feature of the market up to the end of March. At present, however, the unemployed resources of the general market are large, and the rate of discount has further declined to 1*½*. The Funds have in consequence improved, and on this and other accounts the stock markets, generally, are firmer. Foreign Government securities have taken part in the upward movement to an extent not of late witnessed. This is, no doubt, due to the relief felt at the collapse of the attempt of Greece to force a rupture with Turkey. Egyptian Bonds have, however, lost ground, from the fear that the return of Mr. Gladstone may mean a renewal of our difficulties in that country. Colonial Government funds of all classes are in most unusual request, and the prices daily advance. The same has to be said of the home corporation stocks. British railway stocks have also been firmer, with but one or two exceptions, and many United States railway issues are responding to better market conditions in New York. Central Pacific shares have been especially in demand in connection with plans to transfer the company's unsold lands to an independent company. According to all experience, that would be against the permanent interests of the railroad, however convenient it might be just now. Canadian railways have been dull, but they are now better. Land, Indian gold mining, and some other classes of shares continue to receive a great deal of attention.

One or two readers ask as to the Briton Medical and General Life Association, which is now before the Court, upon the petition of policy-holders and shareholders. The petition to wind up is to be considered in Chambers, "in order that it might be ascertained whether a scheme for the reduction of the company's contracts could be agreed upon." That is, apparently, the worst that can happen, and no policy-holder would be justified in sacrificing his interest without waiting for the result of the inquiry. There is no reason to suppose that the company is in very bad straits. The company was established in 1854, and in 1875 it ceased to take new business, the Briton Life Association, Limited, being then established to issue new policies. The old company has a subscribed capital of £177,100, and of that £66,730 has been paid up. The shareholders are responsible for the unpaid portion. No report has been received for 1884, but that for 1883 gave the insurance fund as £688,978. It is at once evident, by the list of securities invested in, that a very undue proportion has been locked up in land and house property, and in mortgages thereon.

Australian dividends still keep up to previous experience. The Queensland National Bank again pay 15 per cent per annum, the Colonial Bank of New Zealand again pay 7, and the Bank of Victoria, for the seventh consecutive half-year, pay 10; while the Commercial Bank of Australia have raised their rate of distribution from 10 to 12*½*. The City of Melbourne Bank, whose agents have hitherto been the Royal Bank of Scotland, have taken offices of their own in Bishops-gate-street, and thus add to the competition for banking business in London.

The business of Messrs. James Knight and Sons, bankers, Farnham, established in 1809, has been merged into that of the Capital and Counties Bank, Limited. By this arrangement a note issue, limited to £14,202, will be extinguished. The Bank of England may, under the Act of 1844, increase its note issue by two-thirds that amount on the deposit of stock.

A dividend of 2*½* per cent per annum is announced by the London and St. Katharine Docks Company, and as this compares with 1*¾* to June last, and 2 to the previous December, it seems something to be proud of, but at best it is a poor result for a company which has been so long in business, and which has a paid-up capital, including debenture stocks, of between ten and eleven million pounds.

The directors of the London Financial Association, Limited, have issued another report, and, though it is now just upon twenty years since new business was discontinued, the liquidation of the company's assets appears to be as far off as ever. The Alexandra Palace and grounds are down for £560,865, which is the amount so far spent on them; and no one yet bids for any of the thirteen railways in which the company are concerned to the extent of £1,055,941 of stock.

The Indiarubber, Guttapercha, and Telegraph Works Company, Limited, announce a dividend of 10 per cent, making 15 for the year. This high rate was also paid for 1884 and 1883.

Bryant and May, Limited, are to pay a further dividend of 15 per cent, making 22*½* for 1885. The company was started in June, 1884; and to December of that year paid a dividend at the rate of 12 per cent per annum. It seems astonishing that such a business should be sold for a price which admits of such returns. The report says, "the issue of new shares has now been completed."

Holders of the 4*½* per cent 5-30 debentures of the New Zealand Government are notified that unless they have by Aug. 1 converted into 4 per cent inscribed stock, such debentures will be paid off. The new stock is offered at the rate of £101 for every £100 of 4*½* per cents.

A dividend of 2 per cent is recommended by the directors of the Anglo-American Brush Electric Light Corporation, Limited. This is the first payment since the notorious 100 per cent in 1882.

T. S. Mr. Thomas Pim has been appointed to the Commissionership of Irish Lights, rendered vacant by the resignation of Lord Meath.

The mansion and grounds of Walmersley, Bury, Lancashire, the residence of the late Mr. John Robinson Kay, have been presented by Miss Kay, in memory of her parents, to the committee of management of the Incurables Hospital, Mauldeth Hall, and the property will shortly be prepared for the reception of patients.

Ladies and gentlemen, whose handwriting is bad, especially those who write for the press, would do well to have their articles rewritten in a legible manner before sending them to editors. They would thereby save others dire infliction, and greatly increase their own chance of success. Some persons may be glad to know that imperfectly written manuscripts are clearly and promptly transcribed at the Ladies' Typewriting and General Copying Office, Lonsdale Chambers, Chancery-lane.

A man named Wyatt, who was employed at the Army and Navy Stores, went in September last to Rosherville Gardens. He gave a cake to a bear kept in a cage in a rock, and when he turned to speak to a friend, the bear seized Wyatt's hand, drew his arm into the cage up to the shoulder, and crushed it. The injuries Wyatt received were such that he was for a long time a patient at a hospital, and he had lost his employment. He brought an action against the proprietors of the gardens, before Baron Huddleston, on Monday, and claimed £200. The jury gave him £500, and the Judge amended the record so as to cover the larger sum. A stay of execution was ordered, on security being given.

ART EXHIBITIONS.

THE OLD MASTERS AT BURLINGTON HOUSE.
TURNER'S WATER COLOURS.

We have reserved for our last notice of the Winter Exhibition at Burlington House the *bonne bouche* of the treat. Tastes and opinions will differ much about the specimens of the foreign masters and the adequacy of the English ones; but there can be scarcely two views of the rare beauty of the Turner drawings. It would, however, be wrong to take these forty picked works as fairly representative of Turner's powers, for they show him at his best, with all that wealth of imaginative colour and poetic form which came upon him at times like an inspiration, only to dissolve again before the influence of some strange whim or fantastic conceit. In looking at any of Turner's drawings, one must not expect topographical accuracy; and some of the works here, although they are by no means the most erratic in this respect, would puzzle the spectator to whom the places indicated are familiar. It was enough for Turner if he seized the leading feature and found that it lent itself to some passing combination of cloud and sunlight which had entered his mind, and was to issue thence clothed with the magic hues he knew so well how to transmit to paper. He would not make his art a mere handmaid of Nature, but her interpreter; and the world was free to reject or to receive his method of interpretation.

The present series of works, the arrangement of which we cannot but deplore, represents very nearly fifty years of the artist's busy life. It would have been instructive to follow, as these drawings might have permitted us, the development year by year of Turner's method, or it would have been interesting to have placed side by side his impressions of the same places at long intervals of time. But neither of these plans has been adopted, nor can the plea of artistic or pictorial effect be put forward in this case, as it is in the arrangement of the Millais pictures at the Grosvenor Gallery, where the painter's own personal wishes deserved attention. The earliest of the drawings here exhibited, "Llangollen" (43), was painted about 1800; that is, when Turner was twenty-five years old, and just a couple of years before the death of Girtin, whose influence on Turner's work is very marked in the long bridge which spans the middle of the picture. The other specimen of the Welsh series is "Snowdon" (25), a rich evening effect; but this was done some six or eight years later, at the eve of the period when Turner was about to produce the greatest triumphs of his art. Another early drawing, which belongs, however, to none of the famous collections (the "Liber Studiorum," or the "England and Wales," the "Rivers of England," &c.) is the "Chryses on the Sea-shore" (4), exhibited as far back as 1811; and it is one of the earliest cases where Turner threw into the rising sun all the resources of his art. He had not then mastered all the refinements which came out so brilliantly in "The Righi at Sunrise" (3), painted in 1840, but where the decline of his power can be already traced. Of the England and Wales series, which furnish the majority of the works in this collection, "The Chain Bridge over the Tees" (9), with the water foaming over the rocks, and the grey stormy clouds hanging along the narrow horizon, is one of the most striking in force; and to this same collection belong the "Knaresborough" (15), lit up by the setting sun; a companion picture to the "Caves" (19), with the men-of-war at anchor in the distance, and in charming contrast with sunrise effects shown in "Margate" (20)—which, however, was not painted until ten years later (1822). The views belonging to the Richmondshire and other North of England series, comprise two of the very choicest of the collection—"The Crook of Lune" (14) and "Rivaux Abbey" (23). Before quitting these English scenes, however, we should not omit to notice "Plymouth" (16), to which Mr. Ruskin assigns so high a place, as one of those masterpieces of Turner's art in which he has excelled in the expression of repose, causing the rays of the setting sun to linger on the scene of beauty. The "Farnley Hall" series is admirably represented by seven sketches (32-38), and although only three of them refer to English scenery, they recall the place which was a second home to the artist. As an enthusiastic fisherman, Turner knew every bend of the Wharfe, with its richly wooded banks and old castles, and there was no scenery which he loved so much or portrayed so well. The eight small and delicately finished views of Scotland (45) were once the property of Sir Walter Scott, and were intended to illustrate the "Provincial Antiquities," on which the latter was then engaged. It is recorded that Scott would have preferred Mr. Thomson, a clergyman of Duddingstone, to do the sketches, which included three views of Edinburgh, Stirling, Borthwick, Tantallon, and other castles, but "supposed hemust acquiesce" in the choice of Turner "because he was all the fashion." This was in 1818; twelve years later Turner again paid a visit to Scott at Abbotsford, and by that time the two artists, who had much in common, had learnt to know and appreciate each other.

Of the foreign drawings here exhibited it is difficult to speak at length. They show Turner's impressions of the many journeys he made, often alone, but always travelling simply in search of impressions, which he carried away in his mind, not in his note-book. For instance, in the magnificent work, "The Devil's Bridge" (36), on the St. Gothard Pass, the most casual tourist will perceive how much, even at this date (1815), Turner had wandered away from the actual reproduction of Nature. He has even shifted the position of the bridge itself in its relation to the surrounding rocks; but the impression of sublimity which the scene left upon his mind is forcibly revived by the picture before us—the bit of yellow sky towering over the chasm, up the sides of which the rare pine-trees are clinging. The other foreign works are chiefly Swiss, and are therefore especially favourable for conveying Turner's treatment of mountains and clouds, the central point of his art, and the source of his influence upon his fellow-countrymen.

At Messrs. Dowdeswell's Galleries (133, New Bond-street) there is an interesting series of drawings by Mr. James Orrock, illustrative of the Border country and the districts made familiar to us by Sir Walter Scott's magic pen. The spots where the artist has loved to linger are mostly on the eastern coast, from Warkworth to Dunbar; and although in some instances he has wandered inland as far as "Harrowby Castle" (48), to the slopes of the Cheviots, where the Coquet takes its rise, he has generally kept himself within more accessible distances. Dunstanborough and Bamborough Castles furnish Mr. Orrock with a number of clever studies, in which his rendering of waves in motion is especially commendable. Some of his views of Berwick, especially that looking seawards (34), are very carefully studied, and show a considerable mastery of David Cox's method of treating clouds and sea. From the catalogue, as from the drawings, one fancies, however, that the artist has more intentionally followed Turner's method as well as his footsteps. Such places as "Norham Castle" (35), "Tantallon" (26), "Crichton Castle" (41), and others, have been made familiar to us for two generations through Turner's work; and it is Mr. Orrock's chief claim to our

appreciation that he has succeeded in giving to these spots a fresh interest which is all his own. Of the works which show his power and skill to the best, we should select the "Lilburne Tower, Dunstanborough" (12), and "Dunstanborough Castle" (20); "Melrose, from Bernerside" (3), with the Tweed running under the Eildon Hills; "Berwick" (28), from Spittal; "The Estuary of the Coquet" (31), and, again, a scene on the same river at low water (40); "Warkworth Castle" (43); and "Salmon-Fishing" (16), a sketch in the immediate neighbourhood. This exhibition is rendered all the more interesting by the notes appended to the catalogue; but we think that, whilst Mr. W. Armstrong scarcely does justice to Mr. Salvin's restoration of Alnwick Castle, he is unduly appreciative of the benefits conferred by the Crewe Charity previous to its reform by the Commissioners a few years ago.

At the Fine-Art Society's Gallery (148, New Bond-street) a collection of the water-colour drawings of Mr. Herbert Marshall has here been brought together, which cannot fail to be popular with those who like London. Mr. Marshall, in the very best sense of the word, is a cockney artist—just as Mr. Frederick Locker is a cockney poet. Each can find in what passes around him subjects worthy of his powers, and both are able to invest common street scenes and street life with an air of poetic romance which in no way detracts from their truthfulness. Mr. Herbert Marshall began life as an artist sixteen years ago, and his work which first attracted public attention, "Asphalters at Work in the Strand" (66), may be regarded as the starting-point of his subsequent successes. It was chiefly on these renderings of London atmosphere and its golden fog, and of the perpetual movement of London life, that Mr. Marshall first concentrated his efforts; and of such work we have excellent instances in "Piccadilly" (17), "Ludgate-Hill" (52), "Autumn Mist Clearing from the River" (81); but that he is also capable of giving the clear-cut outlines of our streets and churches against a cold sky is not the less apparent in such sketches as "Emmanuel Hospital" (18), "St. Magnus, London Bridge" (23), and others are conclusive examples. But it is in the more delicate aerial effects, as shown in "Lambeth—Early Morning" (19), "A Grey Afternoon, Billingsgate" (54), "Autumn Mists" (81), and many others. Mr. Marshall is very happy, also, in catching the poetic side of the straw-barges and other craft which are passing every hour, almost unnoticed, up and down the Thames; and, above all, he is not only conscious of, but able to depict, the stately mass of steeples and towers which, thanks to Sir Christopher Wren, make London, as seen from the river, so imposing. Mr. Marshall's work is, for the most part, limited to sketches, though they are brilliant and lifelike; but such works as "The Haymarket, St. Bartholomew's-square" (31), "The Temple and Law Courts" (43), from the Surrey side, are full of carefully-finished work—the former giving an almost Italian side of London life, and the latter showing that it presents, in some phases, as much colour and variety as a German city of the sixteenth century.

In the course of next month there will be brought together, at the Fine-Art Society's gallery, a collection of the works of Mr. Holman Hunt, including "The Light of the World," "Christ in the Temple," "The Carpenter's Shop," pictures which for years have been out of the sight of the public. Mr. Holman Hunt has never been a very prolific or rapid painter, so that the five-and-twenty pictures of which the exhibition will be composed will practically give a pretty accurate idea of his art in its various phases.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, was on Tuesday morning thronged with spectators anxious to witness the marriage of the Rev. Harry Drew, Curate of Hawarden church, with Miss Mary Gladstone, second daughter of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone. Soon after ten o'clock, a large number of spectators took up their position at the entrance to the church, which was guarded by a body of police; and when Mr. Gladstone and his daughter arrived, the crowd was considerable. Mr. Gladstone was received with cheers as he walked through the churchyard. A few minutes before the arrival of the bridal party, the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince George, were escorted to a front pew by Archdeacon Farrar. They were attended by Colonel and Miss Knollys. The Princess wore a charming costume of silver-grey silk and velvet, trimmed with fur, and bonnet to match. Among the others present were Countess Spencer, Lord and Lady Lyttleton, Sir Thomas and Lady May, Mr. W. H. and Mrs. Gladstone, Mr. and Mrs. Childers, Lord Rosebery, Mr. G. Russell, Sir Henry James, Lady F. Cavendish, Sir Charles Forster, Miss Emma Gladstone, Mr. Herbert Gladstone, Lord Wolverton, Mr. A. J. Balfour, the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen, and Mr. Shaw-Lefevre. Shortly after half-past eleven the bride arrived, leaning on the arm of her father, who conducted her to the altar. She wore a costume of white French muslin with a long train, the front and trimmings being of rich Brussels lace, and tulle veil. Her ornaments were pearls, and she carried a bouquet of snowdrops. Six little bridesmaids followed her—Miss C. Wickham, Miss M. Talbot, Miss M. Dumaresq, the Hon. Maud Lyttleton, Miss Hilda Ward, and Miss M. C. Stepney. They were attired in white muslin, to match the bride's toilette. Mrs. Gladstone, wearing a dress of rich royal blue velvet, elaborately trimmed with old point lace, brought up the rear of the bridal procession, which was met at the church doors by the officiating clergy and full choir. As they proceeded up the centre aisle, the choir sang the wedding hymn, "Come, gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove." The Rev. Edward Mowbray attended the bridegroom as best man, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, Vicar of Hawarden, assisted by Archdeacon Farrar and the Rev. Canon Furse. The first part of the service being finished, the choir sang the anthem, "Blessed are all they that fear the Lord, and walk in His ways." At the conclusion of the ceremony, the Prince and Princess of Wales were amongst those who signed the marriage register. Presents were received from the Queen, the Princess of Wales, the Marchioness of Salisbury, the Marquis of Lorne, the Duchess of Bedford, and most of the principal members of the Liberal party.

The marriage of Captain Berwick Berwicke, 60th Rifles, with Miss Selina Watson, eldest daughter of Sir Charles Watson, Bart., was solemnised on Tuesday by special license at St. Augustine's Church, Queen's-gate. The bride was given away by her father, and accompanied by six bridesmaids. Captain the Hon. A. Greville, 60th Rifles, was the best man.

A new series of penny science lectures by persons of note will begin this month at the Royal Victoria Hall and Coffee Tavern, Waterloo Bridge-road; and variety entertainments will be given as usual on Mondays and Saturdays.

There has been opened, in connection with the Tower Hamlets' Mission, a great assembly hall, which has seating accommodation for 4300 persons. By the erection of this fine building, a scheme has been completed in the carrying out of which £35,000 has been expended, under the supervision of the trustee. Of this sum £10,000 remain to be subscribed.

OBITUARY.

THE EARL OF STRADBROKE.

The Right Hon. John Edward Cornwallis Rous, second Earl of Stradbroke, Viscount Dunwich and Baron Rous, and a Baronet, Lord Lieutenant and Vice-Admiral of Suffolk, died at Henham Hall, his seat near Wangford, on the 27th ult., in his ninety-second year, being the oldest member of the House of Lords. He was the eldest son of John, first Earl of Stradbroke, and the lineal descendant of Sir Anthony Rous of Dennington, who purchased Henham Hall, Suffolk, from Sir Arthur Hopton in 1544. His Lordship was educated at Westminster, entered the Coldstream Guards in 1810, and was engaged in most of the great battles of the Peninsular War. At the peace, he exchanged a military career for a country life, became a prominent leader in scientific farming, and took the deepest interest in agricultural pursuits in his own county of Suffolk. He was also, like his brother, the late Admiral Rous, a keen and devoted sportsman. He married, May 26, 1857, Augusta, widow of Colonel Bonham, 10th Hussars, and second daughter of the Rev. Sir Christopher John Musgrave, Bart., of Edenhall, by whom he leaves one son, George Edward John Mowbray, Viscount Dunwich, now third Earl of Stradbroke, born Nov. 19, 1862; and five daughters, of whom the eldest, Lady Augusta Fanny, married, May 8, 1880, Mr. Cecil Fane, Grenadier Guards.

VISCOUNT STRATHALLAN.

The Right Hon. William Henry, Viscount Strathallan, Baron Drummond of Cromlix, and Baron Maderty, in the Peerage of Scotland, a Representative Peer, and late a Lord-in-Waiting on the Queen, died on the 23rd ult. He was born March 5, 1810, the eldest son of James Andrew, Viscount Strathallan, by Lady Amelia Sophia Murray, his wife, daughter of John, fourth Duke of Athole, and succeeded at his father's death, May 14, 1851, to the family honours, which had been forfeited after Culloden and restored in 1821. He married, July 25, 1833, Christina Maria Hersey, youngest sister of the late Sir David Baird, Bart., of Newbyth, and by her (who died Feb. 14, 1867) had three sons and four daughters. Of the former, the eldest, James David, Master of Strathallan, late Lieutenant-Colonel 6th Dragoon Guards, now becomes Viscount Strathallan. He was born Oct. 23, 1839, and has been twice married. Messrs. Drummond, the great London bankers, are a branch of the noble house of Strathallan.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Admiral Lord Falkland, on the 1st inst.; and Lord Saltoun on the 2nd inst. Memoirs of their Lordships will appear in our next Number.

The Hon. and Rev. Frank Sugden, M.A., second son of the first Lord St. Leonards, on the 17th ult., at Eversfield-place, St. Leonard's-on-Sea, aged sixty-eight.

Mr. Thomas Dudley Ryder, son of the Hon. and Rev. Henry Ryder, D.D., late Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, on the 22nd ult., at Sandon Hall.

Mr. Brent Spencer Follett, Q.C., on the 23rd ult. He was called to the Bar in 1833, obtained silk in 1851, and was appointed Chief Registrar of the Land Registry by Lord Chancellor Westbury.

The Rev. Edward Hartopp Cradock, D.D., Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford, on the 27th ult., in his seventieth year. He married, 1844, the Hon. Harriet Lister, formerly Maid-of-Honour to the Queen, and the author of numerous works of fiction, who died in 1884.

Mr. Francis Newland Glossop, M.A., of Silver Hall, Isleworth, Middlesex, J.P. and D.L., Barrister-at-Law, who took a very prominent part in everything relating to juvenile offenders. He was for more than twenty years chairman of the Brentford division of magistrates.

The Ven. Henry Powell Ffoulkes, M.A., Archdeacon of Montgomery, Canon Residentiary of St. Asaph, and Rector of Whittington, near Oswestry, on the 26th ult. He was born Jan. 2, 1815, the second son of Lieutenant-Colonel John Powell Ffoulkes, of Erivatt, in the county of Denbigh, by Caroline Mary, his wife, daughter and heiress of Captain Robert Jocelyn, R.N., of Stanstead Bury House, Herts; and was married to Jane Margaret, daughter of Mr. Edward Lloyd, of Rhagatt.

The Duchess De Saldanha, formerly Dame d'Honneur of the Queen of Portugal, widow of Field-Marshal the Duc De Saldanha, Portuguese Minister at the Court of St. James's, on the 22nd ult. Her daughter by her first husband, Amalie Haughton Bradford Binns, married, in 1864, Mr. Frederick Goulburn Walpole, grandson of the Hon. Robert Walpole, who was son of Horatio, first Lord Walpole, and nephew of Sir Robert Walpole, K.G., Earl of Orford.

A paper was read on Monday evening at a meeting of the Victoria Institute on the "Assumptions of Agnosticism." Mr. A. S. Ayton, Professor Leas, Dr. Robinson Thornton, and others took part in the discussion.

Speaking at a meeting of school teachers and others, held at the rooms of the Society of Arts, last Saturday, to discuss the question of free education, the Rev. J. R. Diggle, chairman of the London School Board, said he objected to the principle of State-aided education, holding that the parent ought to educate his children. With free education in London the rate would, he thought, reach 2s. in the pound in the course of a few years.

The technical school which was recently erected at Sheffield was formally opened on Monday afternoon by Sir Frederick Bramwell. The Archbishop of York, Sir H. E. Roscoe, M.P., and several of the members for the borough of Sheffield, took part in the proceedings. The school will be devoted to instruction in metallurgy and engineering, the metallurgical department being the most complete institution of the kind in the provinces. The City and Guilds of London Institute has made a grant of £300 a year for five years to the school, and subscriptions have been obtained to the amount of £11,500, including liberal contributions from the Dukes of Norfolk and Devonshire.



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Mr. Francis Newland Glossop, M.A., of Silver Hall, Isleworth, Middlesex, J.P. and D.L., Barrister-at-Law, who took a very prominent part in everything relating to juvenile offenders. He was for more than twenty years chairman of the Brentford division of magistrates.

The Duchess De Saldanha, formerly Dame d'Honneur of the Queen of Portugal, widow of Field-Marshal the Duc De Saldanha, Portuguese Minister at the Court of St. James's, on the 22nd ult. Her daughter by her first husband, Amalie Haughton Bradford Binns, married, in 1864, Mr. Frederick Goulburn Walpole, grandson of the Hon. Robert Walpole, who was son of Horatio, first Lord Walpole, and nephew of Sir Robert Walpole, K.G., Earl of Orford.

A paper was read on Monday evening at a meeting of the Victoria Institute on the "Assumptions of Agnosticism." Mr. A. S. Ayton, Professor Leas, Dr. Robinson Thornton, and others took part in the discussion.

Speaking at a meeting of school teachers and others, held at the rooms of the Society of Arts, last Saturday, to discuss the question of free education, the Rev. J. R. Diggle, chairman of the London School Board, said he objected to the principle of State-aided education, holding that the parent ought to educate his children. With free education in London the rate would, he thought, reach 2s. in the pound in the course of a few years.

The technical school which was recently erected at Sheffield was formally opened on Monday afternoon by Sir Frederick Bramwell. The Archbishop of York, Sir H. E. Roscoe, M.P., and several of the members for the borough of Sheffield, took part in the proceedings. The school will be devoted to instruction in metallurgy and engineering, the metallurgical department being the most complete institution of the kind in the provinces. The City and Guilds of London Institute has made a grant of £300 a year for five years to the school, and subscriptions have been obtained to the amount of £11,500, including liberal contributions from the Dukes of Norfolk and Devonshire.



MR. F. B. MILDWAY—SOUTH-WEST DEVON.
Born 1861; son of Mr. H. B. Mildmay, of Flete, Modbury, and of Georgiana, daughter of Mr. John Crocker Bullock; educated at Eton, and at Trinity College, Cambridge; his father a partner in Baring Brothers.



MR. H. SPICER—SOUTH ISLINGTON.
Born 1837; his father of the firm Spicer Brothers, wholesale stationers, Blackfriars; educated at Mill Hill and at New College, St. John's Wood; graduate of London University; member of London School Board.



MR. T. H. BOLTON—NORTH ST. PANCRAS.
Born 1841; a solicitor in London, landowner in Sussex; one of the executive committee of the Farmers' Alliance, and president of the Association for the Abolition of Extraordinary Tithes.



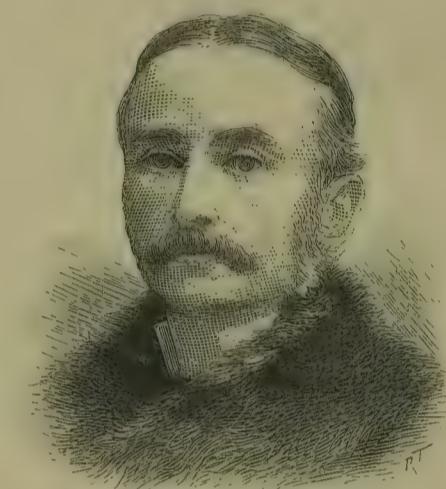
MR. L. A. ATHERLEY-JONES—N. W. DURHAM.
Mr. Llewellyn Archibald Atherley-Jones, son of the late Mr. Ernest Jones, the Chartist leader; was educated at Brasenose College, Oxford; was called to the Bar in 1875, and practises on the North-Eastern Circuit.



MR. R. U. PENROSE FITZGERALD—CAMBRIDGE.
Born 1839, eldest son of late Mr. Fitzgerald, of Cork Beg Island, Whitegate, County Cork; educated at Westminster, and at Trinity Hall, Cambridge; was Government member of Cork Marine Board.



MR. G. NEWNES—EAST CAMBRIDGESHIRE.
Born 1851, son of Rev. T. Mold Newnes, of Matlock; educated at Filcoats Hall, Wallfield, Shireland, Warwickshire, and City of London School, for a commercial career; is proprietor of several periodicals.



COLONEL F. C. HUGHES-HALLETT—ROCHESTER.
Born 1838, son of Mr. C. Hughes-Hallett, II.E.I.C.S.; educated at Brighton College and Woolwich Military Academy; is in the Royal Artillery; served in Sind and Beloochistan, and commands a brigade at home.



MR. T. H. SIDEBOTTOM—STALYBRIDGE.
Born 1826, son of the late Mr. William Sidebottom, of Manchester; educated at Manchester Grammar School; is owner of extensive factories; magistrate for Cheshire and Derbyshire; M.P. from 1874 to 1880.



MR. W. S. ROBSON—BOW.
Mr. William Saunderson Robson, of Curzon-street, Mayfair, was born in 1852; educated at Caius College, Cambridge; and was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1880. Bow and Bromley Division, Tower Hamlets.



MR. T. OTTER—LOUTH, LINCOLNSHIRE.
Born in 1831; was educated at the Gainsborough Grammar School, and at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, becoming a Fellow of that College; and was called to the Bar, at Lincoln's Inn, 1860.



MAJOR-GEN. GOLDSWORTHY—HAMMERSMITH.
Born 1837, son of Mr. T. Goldsworthy, of Calcutta; served with Volunteer Cavalry in Cork during Indian Mutiny, and received commission in 8th Hussars; served on Staff in Abyssinian Expedition as Brigade-Major.



MR. R. B. FINLAY, Q.C.—INVERNESS.
Born 1842, son of Dr. W. Finlay, Newhaven; educated at Edinburgh Academy and University, for medical profession, and took degree of M.D., but preferred law; was called to the Bar 1867, and is Q.C.



MR. HUGH G. REID—ASTON MANOR.
Born 1837, at Aberdeen; was apprenticed to farming, but became a teacher, and studied for the Nonconformist ministry; was editor of a newspaper at Edinburgh, and is proprietor of newspapers at Middlesbrough and elsewhere.



SIR JULIAN GOLDSMID—ST. PANCRAS, S.
Born 1838, eldest son of Mr. Frederick David Goldsmid; educated at University College, London; Fellow and Treasurer of that College; succeeded his uncle, Sir F. Goldsmid, Bart.; was M.P. for Honiton and Rochester.



CAPTAIN G. R. BETHELL, R.N.—HOLDERNESS.
Son of the late Mr. Richard Bethell, of Rise, Holderness, East Riding of Yorkshire; holds the rank of Captain in the Royal Navy; was Lieutenant of H.M.S. Challenger in scientific surveying expedition round the world.



MR. HENRY GREEN—POPLAR.
Born 1836; educated at Cheam School and Bonn University; senior partner of Messrs. Green, shipowners, of Blackwall; a director of the East and West India Dock Company; has been President of Chamber of Shipping.



M. C. MIJATOVICH,
SPECIAL SERBIAN COMMISSIONER FOR NEGOTIATING WITH BULGARIA.



SIR ROBERT S. BALL, F.R.S.,
ASTRONOMER ROYAL OF IRELAND.

THE ASTRONOMER ROYAL OF IRELAND.
Sir Robert Stawell Ball, LL.D., F.R.S., Andrews Professor of Astronomy in the University of Dublin, and Astronomer Royal of Ireland, has received the honour of knighthood. This distinguished man of science was born in 1840, at Dublin, his father being an eminent naturalist, who became Director of the Natural History Museum, and Secretary to the Queen's University in Ireland. The son was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, from 1857 to 1865, under Dr. Kells Ingram, and won the mathematical studentship. He became tutor to the sons of the late Lord Rosse, at Parsonstown, and engaged in the mechanical and astronomical studies to which that nobleman was devoted, availing himself of the great telescope and other apparatus in Lord Rosse's celebrated observatory. In 1867, Mr. Ball was appointed Professor of Applied Mathematics in the Dublin Royal College of Science. He had already gained a reputation, and proceeded to increase it by his lectures, published treatises and memoirs, and contributions to learned societies, upon mechanics and dynamics, "The Theory of Screws," more completely expounded in a volume published in

1876, as well as upon astronomical subjects and mathematical researches. In recognition of the merit of his experimental inquiries concerning vortex rings, and other subjects, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London in 1873, and the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by the Dublin University. In the next year he was appointed by that University to the Professorship of Astronomy—which had been held by Dr. Brünnow, and previously by Sir William Rowan Hamilton and Bishop Brinkley—with the office of Astronomer Royal. Sir Robert Ball has written not only scientific treatises of high value, some of which are now being translated into German, and which have attracted much notice on the Continent, but has also produced elementary text-books of a popular character; the "Elements of Astronomy," in Messrs. Longmans' series, two of the London Class-book series, and a recent work, called "The Story of the Heavens," which has been most favourably received. He wrote the articles on "Gravitation" and "Measurement" for the new edition of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica," and has contributed to special discussions in the scientific journals. He lectured on the "Sun's Distance," at the Southport meeting of the

British Association in 1883, and in 1884 lectured again at Montreal, before the same association, and before the American Association at Philadelphia; he has also lectured at the Royal Institution in London, and at the Midland Institute of Birmingham. He is scientific adviser to the Commissioners of Irish Lighthouses, and editor of the Admiralty "Manual of Scientific Inquiry"; a vice-president of the Royal Irish Academy, and one of the Council of the Royal Zoological Society of Ireland, taking an active part in these institutions of his native city.

The twenty-sixth annual report of the National Rifle Association, which was formed in 1860 to give permanence to Volunteer corps, and to encourage rifle-shooting throughout the Queen's dominions, was issued yesterday week. The late meeting at Wimbledon was in every respect satisfactory. The balance of receipts over expenditure amounted to £1348. There was again a substantial increase in the number of entries, the number of competitors in the different series being 39,093, as against 37,514 in the previous year.



FALL OF A WALL AT HOLLOWAY, KILLING FIVE PERSONS.

MAGAZINES FOR FEBRUARY.

Mrs. Oliphant's fiction in the *Cornhill* proves to be not a novel, but a short tale, completed in the second instalment. So much the better, for the superstructure is as much as the foundation could bear, unless the authoress adopted a style of composition at variance with all her precedents. "Court Royal" continues a fine piece of sensation, often nearer to the farcical than the thrilling, but always amusing. "The Gold Wulfric" is another highly sensational tale—an old numismatic anecdote, brought from the collector's cabinet into the dock, and garnished with all the appendages that legal ingenuity can supply. "Whist, Rational and Artificial," is a salutary protest against the scientific refinements which are giving a mechanical character to a game whose charm consists in its happy union of chance and skill.

The tale of "Harry's Inheritance," told in the *English Illustrated Magazine* by Mr. Grant Allen, is not worth telling in itself, and the lack of interest is not redeemed by any merit of style. The contributions, mainly subservient to illustration, are, on the other hand, very good. Herr Junker Von Lange discourses very pleasantly about the tea-drinking customs of the Japanese (it is remarkable that for nearly four centuries tea was entirely out of fashion); and Mr. Trail's paper on Sicily, and Miss Zimmern's on Ulm, are excellently written, and accompanied by beautiful engravings.

By much the most important article in the *Fortnightly Review* is the "Radical View of the Irish Crisis," already amply noticed by the daily journals. Mr. Morley criticises Sir Henry Maine's apprehensions of popular government with severity; but the chief difference between them is one of sixteen years. Mr. Escott reviews "Tiresias" very favourably; Lady Dilke continues her series of papers on the France of the seventeenth century; and Mr. Fraser explains and justifies Lord Ripon's introduction of local government into the Central Provinces. Mr. Theodore Child's distaste for the architectural and decorative barbarism of American opulence is counterbalanced by his satisfaction with more important things, the wide diffusion of cultured society, and the frankness and purity of social intercourse. Mr. Blake is so delighted with his government of the Bahama Islands that he strongly recommends the public to try them as he has done. All is right, even to the sand in the sponges, for there is no sand. The mysterious secretion never appears until the creature has reached Paris, Hamburg, or New York.

The *Contemporary Review* re-published Sir John Lubbock's discourse on "The Pleasure of Reading," which has given rise to so much discussion. As an authority on Federalism, Professor Freeman has naturally something to say on Home Rule, and gives us our choice of a variety of sauces wherewith to be eaten. The subject is more usefully and practically illustrated by Professor Dicey's parallel between Ireland and Victoria. "Through Persia," by Claude Vincent, is an entertaining paper, though it is unsatisfactory to learn that the country has been stripped bare of all portable objects of interest. M. Bertin's account of the social life of the ancient Babylonians is also very interesting; but

perhaps the most entertaining contribution of any is Professor Geffcken's review of contemporary affairs in Germany, explaining how Prince Bismarck was hoaxed into submitting the dispute about the Caroline Islands to the arbitration of the Pope.

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Other magazines will be noticed next week.

THE SERVIAN PEACE COMMISSIONER.

On Monday last M. Chedomille Mijatovich, the Special Commissioner of the Government of King Milan I. of Servia, arrived at Bucharest, with his secretary, M. Zankovich, to conduct the negotiations for peace with Prince Alexander I. of Bulgaria, in accordance with the determination of the Great Powers, and consistently with the rights of the Sultan of Turkey. M. Mijatovich, whose Portrait we have this week engraved, is well known in London as Servian Envoy to the Court of Queen Victoria. He writes very good English, as proved by his recent letters to the *Times* in the cause of Servia; speaks our own and other European languages very well; and is a man of considerable ability, between forty and fifty years of age. At home, he is especially distinguished as a Finance Minister, and in negotiating treaties of commerce. He arranged for the construction of the Servian railway from Belgrade to Nisch, with Turkish extensions to Constantinople and to Salonica; and, with the Austro-Hungarian Government, for the important line connecting Vienna with Belgrade, by a railway bridge over the Danube: works that will, when completed, open a new route of the greatest value from Central Europe to the East. He has also been Minister for Foreign Affairs, and has been more than once offered the Presidency of the Council of Ministers, being, since the retirement of M. Ristic, the most influential of Servian politicians; though no Minister, under the reign of King Milan, has the supreme direction of the Government, as in a country that enjoys full Constitutional and Parliamentary self-rule. M. Mijatovich is well versed in modern literature; and his wife, a lady of English or American family connections, is herself an authoress, having written a "History of Servia" and edited collections of Servian ballad poetry and folk-lore.

FATAL DISASTER IN HOLLOWAY.

The front wall of four houses, which were in course of demolition, in Holloway-road, No. 225 to 228 inclusive, suddenly fell, at three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, while a number of persons were on the footway or in the street; five were killed—two women, a man, and two little boys; others were buried in the ruins, or struck by the falling bricks, and more or less injured. A strong wind was blowing; but the wall ought to have been taken down instead of being left in an insecure condition, or at least some hoarding should have been put up to protect the public thoroughfare from an accident of this kind, which might happen more often than it does, seeing the carelessness of many builders, or contractors for the removal of building materials, in all parts of London. The man killed was an Italian, named Giuseppe Forti, from Clerkenwell; one of the women seems also to have been an Italian, with a cage of performing birds; the other was a Mrs. Taylor, of Eden-grove; and the two children were little boys of the neighbourhood, playing in the street.

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

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"It cannot be too widely known
that 'corn flour' per se is not
food, but pure starch, as was
abundantly proved by Dr. Bartlett
before the Adulteration Committee
of the House of Commons
last autumn. Numerous instances
of children reduced to skin and
bones from being fed on one or
other of the 'corn flours' now
before the public have come
under my notice. It may be of
some use to your readers to have
a 'rough-and-ready' test to dis-
tinguish those farinaceous foods
which are nutritious. Whenever
the powder is beautifully white
and of extreme fineness, the
article should be rejected, as
being almost certainly composed
of starch alone. When, however,
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contain even more nourishment
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its great merit. My name being
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diet having been tried in vain;
as a last resource, some of Dr.
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in nutritive preparations,
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the original and only profes-
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patented, and manufactured under
his own personal supervision
such a preparation. Dr. Ridge's
Patent Cooked Food is inclosed
in white wrappers, whether sup-
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and the words 'Dr. Ridge's
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The most lovely Song composed since "Dream Faces."

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In B flat, C (C to E), D, and E flat. 2s. net.



DRAWN BY HARRY FURNISS.

"Battle Hill you call it?" said Miss Dart, thoughtfully. "Was there, then, a battle fought there?"

THE HEIR OF THE AGES.

By JAMES PAYN,

AUTHOR OF "LOST SIR MASSINGBERD," "BY PROXY," "THE CANON'S WARD," &c.

CHAPTER XI COMPROMISED.

Miss Dart trembled, but not now with terror: it was rather with excitement. Experiences of human life were welcome to her, and if she felt disgust at what had happened on one account, it was not unmixed with something akin to admiration on another. The display of physical strength when exerted on the side of morals is always attractive to the female mind, and this is certainly not the less the case when its exercise has any personal application; she could not doubt that it was some disrespectful reference to herself on Mr. Winthrop's part that had been cut short so summarily. Under circumstances that might well have aroused his vehement indignation, the Major had not forgotten that when the dining-room door had closed upon the Squire he had succeeded to his father's place as host; but when the other's conduct grew outrageous, he was surely not to blame for having applied the only argument—that of force—which could be made effectual or even intelligible. He had been patient, firm, and so far as she herself was concerned, it might even be said chivalrous.

She brought down her book and conversed upon it with Mrs. Melburn with tolerable self-possession; it was certain that Mr. Winthrop would not put in an appearance, so that she was under no apprehension of a scene; but nevertheless, it was with some feeling of discomfort that she awaited the arrival of the two other gentlemen. Mr. Melburn was the first to appear; he came in rubbing his hands in a nervous fashion, and complaining of the cold; his daughter happened to be engaged on some knitting of the philanthropic sort. "Busy as a bee as usual, Mary," he said, kindly, "in making honey for others." It was not exactly honey, but one cannot expect metaphor to fit all the way round like a woollen sock, which, as a matter of fact, was the article she was engaged upon; then he took his usual station on the rug, but in the reverse position: his face was fixed upon the fire, in which, when we are thoughtful, so many of us find attraction, and his fingers beat upon the mantelpiece a mechanical and monotonous tune. After a considerable interval, the Major followed, indifferent-eyed, and looking even more spick and span than usual. Miss Dart noticed that his white cravat had been changed. He came up to where she was sitting with Mrs. Melburn, and said, "Poor Winthrop has gone to roost; his day on the downs has tired him out. If I had won three prizes out of seven I believe I should have been as fresh as paint; but I have never had his luck, so cannot tell what effect such pleasurable excitement might have had upon me." The speech was so obviously prepared and apologetic that it was almost an insult to the understanding of those to whom it was addressed. Without deigning to reply to it, Mrs. Melburn rose at once and joined her daughter; the governess remained, but in silence.

The Major took the book she had been engaged with out of

her hand, and, as though he were making some remark upon it, observed, "You do not believe one word I have been saying."

"I believe you sometimes," she answered, quietly. "When, for instance, you told me that the air of the downs was intoxicating."

"There is nothing like frankness," he answered, grimly. Then, in the tone of one who dismisses an unpleasant subject for a pleasant one, he added, "I trust you and Mary are not going to run away from us when the governor and Mrs. Melburn go?"

"Most certainly we are; how could it be otherwise?" she answered, stiffly.

"Well, at all events, don't be angry with me. I really see no harm in Mary and you being left here under her brother's protection. Then we shall have only two more days together at Burrow Hall?"

"Not one; your sister and I go to Casterton to-morrow."

"To-morrow! Why is that?" he inquired, sharply.

"Well, at all events, to use your own words, 'Don't be angry with me,'" returned Miss Dart, smiling; "it has been so arranged, I believe, this evening, because Mrs. Melburn wishes to see us both safely off and out of the Hall—if you are a housekeeper yourself, you would understand it—before taking her own departure."

"A very pretty arrangement," he observed, sardonically.

"I think it is a very natural one," she answered, drily.

His manner piqued her; however annoyed he might be at recoc events, he had no right to vent his irritation on her.

"Perhaps you think it even a pleasant one?" he inquired, gravely.

"Well—no; I have no wish to leave Burrow Hall, nor to go to Casterton: a governess ought to have no wishes."

"You know what is said of a cottage with a double coach-house?" he answered.

"Yes; but I do not admit the application."

"You know, I suppose, that Casterton is not very far away; or else I might reasonably complain, if not of your pride, of your hard-heartedness, Miss Dart. If you thought you were never going to see me again, you would have the common politeness, I hope, to say, 'I am sorry.'"

"But I am coming back, as I have every reason to believe, when Mrs. Melburn comes back."

"But that may be months hence—her return is quite uncertain—and even when you do come back I may not be here. A soldier is not his own master any more than you are."

"What is it that I ought to say, Major Melburn?"

"Well, you might say, 'I hope you will be coming over to see your sister before long.' That does not seem to be stretching politeness very far."

"If you come over to Casterton, we shall, of course, be glad to see you."

"Why do you say 'we'? You are not a Royal personage, nor even an editor; why can't you say 'I shall be glad'?"

"Very good; so be it."

"You see, Winthrop and I will be staying on here for some time, and nothing would be easier—or, to use your own phrase—more natural, than that we should come over together."

"I shall not be glad to see Mr. Winthrop," answered Miss Dart, decisively.

"I did not ask you to be; that is someone else's affair, not yours."

"Pardon me, but it is mine. As Miss Melburn's governess, I shall recommend her not to receive Mr. Winthrop's visits."

The instant she had spoken, she perceived her mistake. In thus disclosing the duty that had been imposed upon her, she was not only betraying Mrs. Melburn's confidence, but possibly doing an immense deal of mischief.

"Oh that's it, is it!" said the Major, bitterly.

His handsome face, for the first time, seemed to be set against her; he looked not only exceedingly annoyed, but antagonistic. Supposing he should tell his father the injunction that had been laid upon her, and that the Squire should insist upon its being withdrawn, what trouble might not her rashness entail upon Mrs. Melburn! what opportunities of persecution upon Mary! There was nothing that she would not have done to make atonement for her imprudence. But what could she do?

"You must please to remember, Major Melburn," she said, pleadingly, "that what I have just told you has been said in confidence."

"I did not understand it in that sense," he answered, coldly. "Your communication, which is of much greater importance than you are aware of, Miss Dart, takes me by surprise. I really do not know in what direction my duty lies: there are family interests involved in the matter, and it will be a question for my father to decide"—

"I entreat you as a personal favour," she interrupted earnestly, "to say nothing of this to Mr. Melburn."

"Jefferson, get the candles," exclaimed the Squire, irritably; "the ladies are going up-stairs."

Mrs. Melburn, indeed, had risen with that intention, and was only waiting for Miss Dart's attention to be disengaged; her conversation with the Major had become so engrossing that this had escaped her notice; no doubt they were all wondering what she could have to say to him of such apparent moment—a reflection in itself disconcerting, but which faded into insignificance beside the trouble that was hanging over her. If the Major should carry out his purpose of speaking to the Squire, it was only too probable that that very night would witness some catastrophe. There was not even time to renew her appeal to his good feeling—or rather, as it seemed to her, to entreat his mercy.

It was therefore with an exquisite sense of relief that she heard these words—whispered in a flash as he handed her her flat candlestick—"Leave your book here and come down-stairs after it presently."

As he held out his hand, she could not resist giving it a little squeeze of gratitude. He had not indeed promised to obey her request, but it was hardly to be imagined that, having thus offered her the opportunity of renewing it, he could ultimately decline it. Nothing so bad as that, thought the governess, recollecting her historical studies, had happened since Monmouth pleaded for his life with the second James.

So urgent was the occasion, and so important its claims, that not until the ladies had said good-night to her, and she found herself alone in her own apartment, was there room in her mind for other considerations. For the first time, she then reflected that to have made an appointment with her employer's son in the drawing-room, after the rest of the family had retired, was scarcely a proper thing for a young lady in her position to have done. As she stood at her half-opened door waiting for the voices in the hall, which would be the signal of the Squire's withdrawal to the smoking-room, she could not help calling to mind a saying of her Aunt Righton when conversing with her about her future.

"My dear, you will never make a governess; you are too impulsive, and have too proud a spirit of your own. Though diffident of your talents, you are not sufficiently impressed by the influences of wealth and rank; you have, in a word, too much of human nature about you."

"That is just why I cannot stand remaining at our 'Ladies College,'" she had answered, laughingly; "even with the possibility of becoming, at three score years and ten or so, its Principal. Things are too cut-and-dried and conventional for me there; I want to breathe free air."

"It can't be done as governess in a genteel family, my dear; or, at all events, by you," was the quiet reply. "You always said, when you were thought to be delicate, that a respirator seemed to suffocate you."

And now she began to feel that Aunt Jane had been right; and that she was not fitted for her calling. It was true, that as to her present trouble she was, to a great extent, the victim of circumstances; though a little more prudence would have kept her out of it. But she could not conceal from herself that what she was about to do, however necessitated by her duty to others, was itself a rash proceeding, and one very open to misconception. Nevertheless, she had a strong sense of justice; and since she had imperiled her pupil's happiness by her own folly—for her opinion of Mr. Winthrop was by this time no higher than that which was obviously entertained by Mrs. Melburn of him, and if what she had called his persecution of Mary at Casterton should be permitted, there was no knowing how it would end—she admitted to herself it was very right that she should be punished for it.

With a beating but resolute heart, she therefore heard the Squire depart, as usual, to that sanctuary where, under the influence of the kindly weed, men forget even their mortgages, and, candle in hand, ran softly down to the drawing-room to fetch her book.

The Major was waiting for her, and with a grave smile upon his face took her reluctant hand and held it in his own. She did not dare to anger him by withdrawing it, but met his eager eyes with a steadfast look which seemed (if such a thing were possible in one so self-possessed) to slightly disconcert him; he had probably expected that she would have looked down.

"And so, Miss Dart," were his first words, "you have taken the shilling?"

"I do not understand you, Major Melburn."

"What, again?" he answered, gently. "It seems that I am never to make myself intelligible to you. I mean, of course, that you have enlisted—joined the camp of the enemy."

"What enemy?"

"Come, come, I cannot believe, Miss Dart, that with your intelligence you have not discovered for yourself how matters stand in this house. Do you mean to tell me that you don't see, for one thing, that my step-mother hates me like poison, and that Miss Mary shares her views? It is probable, indeed," he continued, cynically, "that they have been communicated to you by word of mouth already."

"Indeed, indeed, they have not," she answered, earnestly. "How could it have been so? It would have been as indecorous of your people to speak against you to me as it would have been painful to me to listen. It would have been ungrateful in me, too," she added, after a moment's hesitation.

"You are grateful for very small things, Miss Dart."

"Consideration and kindness to one in my position are not small things." She spoke with genuine feeling; but perhaps she would not have expressed herself so warmly but for the urgency of the occasion.

"I am happy indeed," he said, "if I have been the means of making you feel more at home in this most uncomfortable house. There are circumstances—into which there is no need to enter—which, as I have hinted, make an engagement between Winthrop and my sister very desirable. They do not affect me, of course, but my father. When you told me to-night what were your sailing orders from Mrs. Melburn"—

"They were sealed ones," she put in, promptly. "It was a dereliction of duty to reveal them. On the other hand, I thought I was safe with you—that is!"

"Do not amend the phrase," he interrupted, earnestly. "You are always safe with me. For the moment, it struck me that it would be a dereliction of my duty not to inform my father of Mrs. Melburn's plan to thwart his wishes; but I find I am not so dutiful as I thought I was. There are other considerations. For one thing, I would not be the cause of getting you into trouble for twenty Winthrops!"

"You are very kind," murmured Miss Dart.

"There can be no hard-and-fast lines laid down for one's conduct in these matters," he continued. "Both you and I must be governed by circumstances; the attentions of this young gentleman, for example, it is obvious, must not be encouraged."

"Pardon me, they must not be tolerated, Major Melburn," interrupted the governess, firmly. "Whatever influence I may possess, let me say, once for all, will be used to exclude them."

"You have plenty of pluck, I must say," exclaimed the Major, admiringly; "but this is a very one-sided arrangement. My scruples, it seems, are to be ignored, while yours are to be respected. How very like a woman!"

"I have the weaknesses of my sex, no doubt," she answered. "I acknowledge that you have reason in what you say. Unhappily, it is not in my power—as it lies in yours—to be generous in this particular case."

"My conduct, in short, like the second pig in the show, is 'highly commended,' but not to be rewarded."

"I have, unfortunately, no reward to—" —

"Nay, but you have, indeed," returned the Major, with emotion. "May I tell you what it is?"

He was gazing fixedly into her eyes, but she did not dare withdraw them. It was somehow borne in upon her that it was necessary to meet his gaze with one as firm; and, though her heart beat fast and her limbs trembled under her, she did so. To show the least alarm at what he was about to say, she felt, would be fraught with danger, though she scarce knew of what.

"You have just told me," he said, with earnest gentleness, with a rapid change of expression in his face which did not

escape her, and which somehow suggested that he had at first intended to say something else, "that you cannot be generous to me; I do not ask for generosity, but if I have really laid you under any obligation, as you seem to think, I ask you in return for justice. Will you do me justice?"

"Indeed I will, if you will tell me how?"

"The opportunity has not, as you tell me, yet occurred; but it will occur. You will hear me ill-spoken of, maligned, traduced; my conduct to others, my conduct even to yourself, will be distorted and made to appear the very contrary of what it has been; I shall be presented to you *en silhouette*, all black, and you will be required to recognise the portrait. Now, Heaven knows that I am no whiter than other men; but I ask you to believe that I have my white points—that I am at worst, like Farmer Jones's horse we admired so to-day—pibald."

"I will think of you as pibald, and admire you as much as I can," said Miss Dart, smiling. It was not at all a laughing matter, as she well knew; but there are occasions even of great moment when it is well to smile.

"Above all things," he continued, without noticing the lightness of her rejoinder, the cause of which indeed he probably well understood, "I would ask you, when you are so good as to waste a thought on me, to use your own judgment and not that of other people; and when inclined to blame, make allowance for me as the judge did for the poor dogs we saw upon the downs to-day. Do this, and we shall be quits."

"I will certainly do that," said Miss Dart, earnestly.

"Good-night, good-night," He pushed open the drawing-room door, which had not been closed during their interview, and held up his finger for silence.

It was a gesture that she did not like, for it suggested something clandestine, yet she could hardly take notice of it. He remained in the hall, watching her as she went up-stairs; and, as she turned the last corner, waved his hand and smiled. At the same moment she heard a door close in the neighbourhood of Mrs. Melburn's room. She felt the colour burn in her cheek as she hurried to her own apartment. Innocent of harm, she was not indifferent to the imputation of it. There was, certainly, nothing wrong in her having gone down-stairs to fetch her book; though, unfortunately, she had forgotten to bring it back with her. But the expedition, she could not conceal from herself, had had its danger. It was curious, in one of her keen intelligence, that it did not strike her that Major Melburn was to blame for having necessitated such a step on her part; if some slight sense of grievance against him flashed for an instant through her mind, she forgot it and forgave him.

CHAPTER XII.

THE JOURNEY.

Somewhat to Miss Dart's surprise, though she had begun to understand already the strength of will that dwelt in her hostess's frail body, Mrs. Melburn made her appearance next morning at the breakfast-table. If she did so, as was probable, with the same devoted courage which the hen exhibits when her chick is threatened with the foe, to defend her daughter from those attentions which, thanks to her maternal precaution, Mr. Winthrop would have no other opportunity of paying her for months to come, her apprehensions were groundless; for Mr. Winthrop was not present. He was never an early riser, and perhaps his head ached. A man may have all the goodwill in the world towards champagne, without that miscalled "grateful" wine reciprocating his attachment: just as in that much-recommended process of hardening a delicate child you may happen to lose him, so in that of seasoning the brain to a favourite liquor you may fail in your object and come to considerable grief. The fact was, that through too much indulgence in liquor, Mr. Winthrop's nerves were not what they had been. The circumstance was much regretted "in the county," as in the case of a young gentleman of family and position, who had been pricked for High Sheriff, it was only proper that it should be. It was all the more necessary, as Mr. Melburn gravely argued, that he should be taken by the hand whilst there was yet time and room for amendment, and exposed to good influences; and what better method could be desired of keeping such a nature straight than that of a suitable and well-chosen marriage. The Squire had never expressed this view, and in such appropriate and even eloquent terms, that, in encouraging his young friend's attentions to his daughter, he believed himself to be less aggrandising his family than performing a public duty. What his son, the Major, thought of it—who had had better opportunities than his parent of observing Mr. Winthrop's character—he was not called upon to say; and, as was usual with him under such circumstances, he maintained a judicious silence.

Soon after breakfast, at which the mistress of the house scarce uttered a word, the travelling-carriage came round to the door which was to convey the young ladies by road to Casterton. Miss Dart had been summoned to Mrs. Melburn's room for a word of farewell, and it was literally a word. She had found Mary utterly overcome with grief—as indeed was natural, after such a parting as must have taken place—and her mother white as a lily trembling on its stalk, but fearless.

"Remember," she said, with touching pathos, "my only child is in your hands."

Then, with a sudden impulse, she drew the governess towards her and kissed her forehead. Though affected by this painful scene, and deeply penetrated with the sense of responsibility thus imposed upon her, Miss Dart did not feel herself so drawn towards her employer as might have been expected. This personal demonstration had nothing caressing in it; it was more like the sealing of the contract than an impulse of the emotions; and in the pained and anxious face of the invalid there was less of faith than hope. With some murmured but earnest words expressive of her acceptance of the trust that had been placed in her, the governess took her leave. In the hall stood the Squire, with troubled and abstracted looks. "I hope you will have a pleasant drive, Miss Dart, and—um—enjoy yourself."

She passed on, that he might have his good-bye in private with Mary, who was following her. At the door stood the Major, with an extended hand, but maintaining a somewhat embarrassing silence. "We leave you in the sunshine," she said, with reference to the morning, which was bright with all the promise of spring.

"It goes when you go," he answered in his gentlest tone. "I hope that the will which shuts out Winthrop from Casterton has not had a codicil added since yesterday that excludes me also."

"How could it possibly be so?" she answered, with amazement.

He shrugged his shoulders. "At all events, I am grateful that it has not. Well, Exile is better than Death; it is not 'Good-bye' but only 'Au revoir.'"

There was a strange mixture, or so it seemed to the ear which it addressed, of jest and earnest in his voice.

He assisted Miss Dart into the carriage, and as Mary came quickly out into the porch, stood beside the step and performed the like office for his sister. But without so much as touching his hand or casting a glance in his direction, she sprang into

the vehicle, and in a broken tone bade the coachman drive on. Her veil was drawn down in such a manner that her face was invisible, but it was easy to be seen that she was deeply moved. The governess pitied her from the bottom of her heart, but she also thought that somewhat hard measure had been dealt to the Major, to whom, at all events, none of his sister's woes were owing. That stranger within our gates, the governess, regards matters that go on amongst us from an independent and unprejudiced point of view. However unavoidable may be her lot in other respects, she remains comparatively unaffected by the convulsions which shake the pillars of domestic peace.

Miss Elizabeth Dart, for example, sympathetic and tender-hearted though she was, could not be expected to feel that departure from Burrow Hall as her companion did who was parting from her mother under such sad circumstances. This was a distinct advantage to Mary, since she was not encouraged to dwell upon her own morbid thoughts. It was, indeed, a lesson to her not without its effect, to note the cheerfulness and vitality of her young friend, who, dowered with so few of Fortune's gifts, seemed to find enjoyment or interest in everything about her. The fresh air, the sunshine, the very motion of the carriage over the springy turf, gave her a keen sense of pleasure; the desolate wide-spreading downs, with here and there a fir-clump, or a pond, for the sheep to drink at, had a charm for her far beyond that of novelty. If her happiness had any other source, it was hidden even from herself. She experienced, not indeed "the wild joys of living," but the exquisite appreciation of mere existence, as she had never done before—not the unconscious delight of a healthy child, but the intelligent gratification of a lover of Nature.

"You have not lived much out of doors, I suppose?" said Mary, smiling at one of these simple bird-notes of admiration.

"Oh, no; at least, never in a wild free country like this."

"But you would not like to live in it—in that farm-house, for instance, in the bottom yonder; five miles from everywhere and with not a book in the house, I'll answer for it, newer than 'Pilgrim's Progress'!"

"Oh, no, no, no!" she answered, vehemently. "I like the society of my fellow-creatures, even when I do not like the people themselves. I was not unhappy even at Miss Maigre's."

"Who was Miss Maigre?"

"She kept the school where I was pupil-teacher before I went to the college. It was a very genteel establishment, with such rules and regulations as never were heard of. 'Not to speak more than is absolutely necessary to a servant' was one of them. What a humane provision, what a charming device for promoting Christian sentiments, was it not?"

"I suppose it was to prevent the young ladies gossiping."

"Not at all; it was to keep them select. 'Not to kiss the governesses' was another regulation. The girls were never to forget that they were porcelain and other people mere earthenware."

"That would have made me very angry, if I had been a governess," said Mary. "I can hardly believe it possible. Let us hope it was to discourage the habit of kissing."

"Miss Maigre ignored the very idea of such an offence. There was, indeed, no punishment for it, but just as there was no penalty for parricide in the laws of Solon. The only thing in the regulations which so much as hinted at it was the very last one, which closed the whole code Maigre, as it were, with a snap. 'Not even to look at a boys' school,'"

"How that would delight Dr. Dalling," remarked Mary, laughing. "What he complains of in us women, in whose cause, to do him justice, he is otherwise always ready to do battle, is that we have no humour; if we had, he maintains that life would be much easier for us."

"I think Dr. Dalling is right; at least, though I don't know whether I have the gift of humour or not, I have often had the rough places made smooth for me by recognising their ridiculous side. Indeed," she added, gravely, "one is sometimes tempted to think that Fate itself is a humourist."

"One hears of the irony of Fate," observed Mary.

"I don't mean exactly that," said Miss Dart, gently. "The idea I wished to convey is, after all, perhaps a painful one. There is doubtless a certain austerity about the ways of Providence, let Rénan say what he will."

"Rénan? Do you read Rénan?" inquired Mary, with a look of surprise.

"I don't read him, but I have read him."

"He is Jefferson's favourite author."

"Indeed," returned Miss Dart, with indifference, or with what she flattered herself had the appearance of indifference. There had been something in the other's tone, or perhaps it was only the unexpected mention of the Major's name, which brought the colour to her cheeks. "It is a strange taste for a soldier. You would say the same, perhaps, of a governess," she continued, after a pause. "I do not feel called upon to defend Rénan or even myself; but I have read many things which you will have no need to read. The library, which is to such as you a mere pleasure-ground, is to me the armoury from which I reach down the bow and spear by which I live. Without much reading, and that of all kinds, how, with my limited horizon, could I become acquainted with human life? Moreover, books are not only my teachers but my friends. You have never known—I hope you will never know—that sense of isolation which compels one to seek companionship in print and paper because that of flesh and blood is denied."

The governess spoke with a deep pathos, that touched the other.

"Your lot has been a hard one; forgive me for recalling it to your recollection."

"It occurs to me now and then without reminder," was the bitter reply. Then, in gentler tones, she added, "I have nothing to forgive you for, my dear Miss Melburn."

"If you would have me believe you, please to call me Mary."

"You are very kind; I must be no longer Miss Dart to you, then; my name, Elizabeth, is a somewhat uncouth one, but the person who loves me always calls me Lizzie."

"The person?"

"Yes; my Aunt Jane. She thinks a great deal of me, I do assure you; and does her best in the way of devotion to make up for the absence of those troops of friends who form the bodyguard of the more prosperous."

There was a long silence. Was Miss Melburn meditating, thought the governess, on her companion's unfortunate condition, of which it pained her to speak further; or having, in a moment of impulse, made advances of friendship, did she regret them, or, at all events, consider that she had done enough to encourage confidence?

Such a reflection was neither caused by egotism or self-consciousness; it was Miss Dart's way to thread the labyrinth of the mind of others, and track a motive through the maze. A harmless vivisectionist, she was attracted by these studies of the beating heart, which, if as yet they had profited her nothing, had certainly added interest to a life devoid of ordinary excitements.

They had now arrived at the summit of a great plateau, which, however, still stretched before them, obscuring what was beyond. Fifty yards away from the green track they were pursuing was a little eminence, devoid of its usual fir-crown,

and Mary proposed that while the horses rested for a few minutes they should visit it.

"We are still some distance from our journey's end, Lizzie, but from Downing's Nob yonder, you will see your future home."

"And what is Downing's Nob?" inquired Miss Dart, as they moved swiftly over the elastic turf to the spot in question—a bare green mound with excavations on it which time had almost healed.

"It is a barrow, it is supposed, which, if it has anything to do with Farmer Downing, which—not being a wheelbarrow—is improbable, must be connected with some ancestor exceedingly remote. Some say it is Danes' Nob; but though they have dug it half away no one has discovered whose nob it is."

"What did they find in it? How I should like to have been at the exploration," exclaimed Miss Dart, enthusiastically.

"You would like to be everywhere and at everything, I do believe," exclaimed Mary, laughing. "They only found some bones and what the archaeologists call implements, which it is very difficult for unlearned persons to identify with anything particular. Now, here's a view for you!"

"The sea!" cried Miss Dart, in a transport.

"Well, of course it is."

"I have not for years seen the sea," answered the other, in hushed tones. "How grand it is!"

She stood drinking in the scene before her with measureless content. It was really a remarkable spectacle. The downs came to an end abruptly, and looked down, like a terrace on a garden, on an immense tract of low, flat land, which seemed to grow higher as it arrived at its boundary—the ocean. This tract had no fences of any kind, but was intersected with rivulets; there were a few farms on it, but not so many farms as old square-towered churches.

"That is Casterton Marsh," explained Mary. "The Romans banked out the sea from it, to the great surprise of the Britons, who thought it labour lost. If it were not for the dyke, the whole district would be under water."

"But the people?—there seems to be no population."

"It is very thinly peopled; the air, as its neighbours say (who do not live there), is bad in winter, worse in summer, and only fit for cattle, which feed on the marsh in great numbers."

"But the cattle don't go to church. Why are there so many churches?"

"That has puzzled wiser heads than ours—I beg your pardon, I mean mine," said Mary, smiling. "After the Romans left, the dykes were kept up by the Archbishops of Canterbury; and their Graces, it is supposed, caused churches to be built in excess of the population. They are all very old, and some of them, I am sorry to say, falling into decay. The same thing is to be seen on Romney Marsh."

"That was the Smugglers' Colony, and where the conspirators landed who were to assassinate William III., was it not?" observed the governess, with great interest.

"I daresay it was; I wish I knew as much as you do about things," said Mary, simply. "Well, at Rye and Winchelsea the sea has retreated, leaving them, as it were, stranded; but at Casterton it has not quite deserted us. We are still a port, though it must be confessed but little patronised; we are contemptuously spoken of as getting shallower and shallower every day."

"Never mind," said Miss Dart roguishly; "that often happens even inland."

"We don't mind, Miss. We are very well satisfied with ourselves, I do assure you. And are we not picturesque? Observe, that while that great sweep of down constitutes for the most part only a terrace standing on a marsh, the portion of it above Casterton is still a cliff, as the rest of it once was. And look at our grey little town yonder, with its dear tumbledown old castle, its ancient church, built on a rock, as it should be, and its magnificent hill."

"It is magnificent, indeed; but it is surely not an ordinary hill. It looks to me something artificial—like this very nob, for instance, only twenty times bigger."

Mary clapped her hands together and uttered a little shout of gratification.

"What! does it really strike you so, even at this distance? How delighted William Leyden will be when he comes to hear about it; that is the great test of intelligence with him—whether people think Battle Hill was raised by human hands or not. It must have taken a good many hands, and I am afraid you will find yourself in but a small minority upon the subject. A new recruit will, however, be only hailed with the more rapture."

"Battle Hill, you call it?" said Miss Dart, thoughtfully. There was an attraction for her in the object in question for which she could not account; it almost seemed to her that she had seen it before; though, if it was so, it could only have been in dreams.

"Was there, then, a battle fought there?"

"It is said so; others, again, maintain it to be Beacon Hill. Mr. Jones, our Rector, insists upon it that it was called Beacon Hill, because of its beech-nuts, which the swine feed upon. William Leyden and he are hardly upon speaking terms in consequence."

They rejoined the carriage, which pursued a level track for miles, with only a low expanse of down on either hand; but Battle Hill was persistently before the mental eyes of the governess.

Even when at last they reached the devious road which led down to the plain, and Casterton in all its old-world glories lay before them, the aspect of that curious hill still monopolised her attention! She could not account for the interest it had excited in her, in any way. The case was similar to that not uncommon one where a girl sees a man's face for the first time, and something whispers to her "That is your fate"; only this was a hill and not a person. "Perhaps I shall be murdered there and buried there," she said to herself; for, amongst her many thoughts, Miss Dart had grim ones; "and therefore fated to haunt the place for a few hundred years or so. Then, but not till then, I may get a little tired of Battle Hill."

(To be continued.)

The Lady Mayoress held her first reception at the Mansion House on Tuesday. Receptions will also be held on the first and third Tuesdays in March and the succeeding months. There will be no reception on the third Tuesday in February. The Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress will entertain the Masters of the City Companies at dinner on Feb. 17.

Mr. J. Seymour Lucas, painter, has been elected an Associate of the Royal Academy of Arts.—Three new members of the Institute of Painters in Oil Colours have been elected—namely, Mr. John White, whose genre paintings of rural character are well known at the Academy, the Water-Colour Institute, the Society of British Artists, and elsewhere; Mr. David Murray, A.R.S.A., of landscape renown; and Mr. W. H. Overend, whose black-and-white work on military subjects is familiar to readers of the *Illustrated London News*.—Mr. George H. Saul, sculptor, has been elected a member of the Royal Academy of Florence.

LORD BEACONSFIELD'S LETTERS.*

These letters were addressed by the late Lord Beaconsfield to Miss Sarah Disraeli, the member of his family to whom he was most deeply attached during the period which may be regarded as the happiest of his life. When they begin, he had just returned to London, and, as the author of "Vivian Grey," was being lionised by all the best society. Disraeli was by no means ashamed of the pleasure which, at the outset of his career, the companionship of people of title and fashionable repute gave to him. He had, at this time of life, animal spirits, self-confidence, and, above all, an unlimited belief that he was superior to nearly everyone with whom he came in contact. His literary successes, however, never turned him away from the pursuit of politics. When this volume opens, we find him looking successively or simultaneously to Wycombe, Aylesbury, and Taunton as doors of entry to Parliamentary life; but, in spite of the help of his friends, he had to wait until 1837 before he could find a seat. He very naively relates the story of his first fiasco as a speaker; and, if he was in the least cast down by it, he is careful to keep from his sister any idea of his disappointment. Later on, as he gets more thoroughly identified with political life, we catch glimpses of the assistance his sister was to him: preparing subjects or collecting data and accurate information for his speeches in Parliament. Few, perhaps, are aware of the place which Miss Disraeli occupied in her brother's life, and how much her influence tended to keep together a family which might otherwise have been broken up by the soaring of one of its members. It is not unlikely that her high and noble standard of feeling encouraged Benjamin Disraeli to resist the more worldly considerations which were so persistently forced upon him.

In these letters it is not surprising to find the writer gay, hopeful, and jubilant. He is frankly gratified by being asked everywhere, and is as easily persuaded by his hostess that his repartees in a drawing-room are the smartest; as, later on, he readily swallows the assurances of the Protectionists that his speeches are the most brilliant. It is impossible to quarrel or find fault with self-esteem so simply displayed; but every now and then there peeps out the love of the tawdry, which somewhat mars our confidence in Disraeli's taste. Hope's gold plate, Castlereagh's turquoise Sèvres, Londonderry's candelabra, delight him, and he cannot conceal his satisfaction at having been to a dinner *en famille* with the Duke of Buckingham, or that he was a guest at Bridgewater House on some special occasion. These, after all, are very pardonable vanities to a young man who found himself suddenly thrown into a new world, and warmly welcomed by its rulers; and they disappear altogether beside the charming epigrams with which he hits off the persons whom he encounters. His only reflection is that which probably occurs to nearly every youthful would-be cynic at the outset of life. "As for 'love,' all my friends who married for love and beauty either beat their wives or live apart from them. This is literally the case. I may commit many follies in life, but I never intend to marry for 'love,' which I am sure is a guarantee of infelicity." This was written in 1833, and, strangely enough, it occurs in a short letter where Mrs. Wyndham Lewis's name is mentioned almost for the first time.

It is more interesting to cull his first impressions of fellow politicians. Disraeli's first meeting with "young Gladstone" seems to have been at a dinner given by Lord Lyndhurst (1835), but his commendations were chiefly for "the swan, very white and tender, and stuffed with truffles," the company being pronounced dull. Ten years later he describes Gladstone's speech on his retirement from the Presidency of the Board of Trade as "involved and ineffective. He may have an *avenir*, but I hardly think it." His first impression of Lord Granville was when, as Lord Leveson, "a child, apparently," he moved the Address, in 1837, "in a crammed speech, like a schoolboy." Pakington made his débüt in the following year, and was "confident, fluent, and commonplace, and made a good Chairman-of-Quarter-Sessions' speech. It was the best speech he ever will make," said Sugden, "and he has been practising it before the grand jury for the last twenty years." "However," adds Mr. Disraeli, "I supported him very zealously, and he went to bed thinking he was an orator, and wrote to Mrs. Pakington, I've no doubt, to that effect."

We might go through the whole collection of these letters picking out rich plums; here some trait of character, there a smartly worded criticism, and there again an outburst of impatience at the dulness of his colleagues. Of merely fashionable life, thanks to his intimacy with Count D'Orsay, Disraeli saw plenty; and he can tell a good story about the Grand Duke of Russia riding at full "Mamelouk" gallop down Regent-street, poor Lord Torrington riding after him, "mopping his official countenance in an unofficial manner"; or one of Theodore Hook, dining in company with him, with Horace Twiss and his retort to the butler who summoned the guests to the drawing-room. "Coffee, Sir? I am *Tea* Hook." Disraeli also repeats a good saying of Jekyll on the new Lord Chancellor (Cottenham), "that Pepys being *bread* to the Bar, naturally took to the *Rolls*, and was now turned into *Cheese*." Of the Duc d'Ossuna, the only living descendant of the Borgias, then quite a young man, he tells the story of his being present at one of the early representations of "Lucrezia Borgia," whom this poet makes to say, "Great crimes are in our blood." The Duke's friends looked alarmed, but he remarked that "the blood must have degenerated, for I have only committed weaknesses," alluding, perhaps, to the fact that he had taken no side in the Spanish quarrel, and was neither Carlist nor Christino. The O'Connell quarrel, Lord John Russell's perplexities, are among the numberless good things which deserve to be quoted; but we refrain from doing so, as we do not wish to spoil the pleasure which all into whose hands it falls must feel at getting a glimpse of the "journal intime" of a statesman who, in the thirty years which followed the closing of this correspondence, had to bear a weight of responsibility which would have rendered a prolonging of such vivacity impossible.

Major W. E. Gilbert, Deputy Chief Constable of Norfolk, has been elected Chief Constable of the borough of Hull.

The prospectus of lectures and classes for the ensuing term (January-April), which has been issued by the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching, shows a gratifying enlargement of the society's work in the east end of London. The "University settlement" at Toynbee Hall, Whitechapel, is beginning to bear fruit, and five sets of lectures (including one from Mr. Samuel R. Gardiner) have been arranged at that centre, while in Poplar two courses are to be delivered at the George-green Schools, in the East India Dock-road. Amongst other new centres are the Birkbeck Institution, Chiswick, Hammersmith, and Richmond. Mr. E. T. Cook, M.A., who has been secretary of the society for the last four years, resigned the post at the end of last year, and has been succeeded by Mr. R. D. Roberts, Fellow of Clare College, Cambridge.

* "Lord Beaconsfield's Correspondence with his Sister, 1822-1852." (London: John Murray, 1886.)

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Jan. 19, 1885) of the Most Noble Edward Adolphus, Duke of Somerset, K.G., has just been proved. He gives to his daughter Lady Jane Hermione Graham his leasehold house, 40, Park-lane, with the furniture, &c., therein; to his daughter Lady Helen Gwendolen Ramsden the mansion house at Bulstrode, and estates in the county of Bucks, together with the furniture, &c., therein; to his daughter Lady Ulrica Jane Thynne his estates in the counties of Lincoln, Cambridge, and Norfolk; to his brother Lord Archibald St. Maur the furniture and other articles in or about the mansion house at Maiden Bradley; and to Lord H. F. Thynne and Sir J. W. Ramsden his estates at Stover, Newton Abbott, Okenbury, and Wonwell, in trust, for Mr. Harold St. Maur; and the testator entails upon his brothers Lord Archibald St. Maur and Lord Algernon St. Maur, and the sons of the latter, his estates situate in the counties of Wilts and Somerset (charged with the payment of £20,000 to Lady Jane Hermione Graham), his estates at Berry Pomeroy and Totnes, and elsewhere in the county of Devon (being the family estates), and his residuary real estate. He also bequeathes, in trust, for Miss Ruth St. Maur a legacy of £80,000; and gives the residue of his personal estate to Mr. Harold St. Maur, Lord Henry F. Thynne and Sir John William Ramsden, M.P., are appointed executors. The testator died Nov. 28 last.

The will (dated July 31, 1867), with two codicils (dated March 6, 1879, and Oct. 14, 1880), of General Sir Henry Robert Ferguson-Davie, Bart., M.P. for the Haddington Burghs from 1847 to 1878, late of Creedy Park, near Crediton, Devon, who died on Dec. 1 last, was proved on the 6th ult. by Sir John Ferguson-Davie, the son, the executor, the value of the personal estate in the United Kingdom amounting to over £33,000. The testator leaves £5000, upon trust, for his daughter Mrs. Harriet Anne Rollo; £4500, upon trust, for his daughter Mrs. Caroline Santi; and all his real estate to go with the manors and hereditaments already settled, and certain diamonds are to be held therewith as heirlooms. The residue of the personalty he gives to his eldest son, John Davie, who has succeeded to the baronetcy.

The Scotch Confirmation, signed by the Clerk of the Court at Dundee, of the trust disposition and settlement, executed June 24, 1847, of Mr. James Cox, of Cardean, merchant and manufacturer, residing at Clement Park, Lochee, in the county of Forfar, who died on Dec. 1 last, granted to Edward Cox, George Carmichael, Thomas Hunter Cox, James Fairweather Low, William Tod, and Miss Ellen Scott Cox, six of the executors nominate, was sealed in London on the 20th ult., the value of the personal estate in England and Scotland amounting to upwards of £336,000.

The will (dated Oct. 30, 1871), with three codicils (dated Oct. 31, 1871; Aug. 25, 1873; and Jan. 28, 1875), of Mr. William Bennett, late of Liverpool and of Heysham Tower, Lancashire, who died on Sept. 17 last, was proved on the 13th ult. by Robert Nicholson and Charles Colton, the surviving executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £267,000. The testator leaves various properties and legacies to, or upon trust, for each of his children—Thomas, William, Joseph, George, Henry, James, Mary, and Margaret; and there are also legacies to his executors. The residue of the personalty he gives to his wife.

The will (dated Feb. 27, 1884), with five codicils (dated Feb. 29 and July 11, 1884, and Feb. 18, March 12, and Aug. 12, 1885), of Mr. Richard Hunter, formerly of No. 9, New-square, Lincoln's-Inn, but late of The Copse, Wimbledon, who died on Sept. 29 last, was proved on the 5th ult. by John Hunter, the nephew, and the Rev. Archer George Hunter and Robert Lewin Hunter, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £71,000. The testator makes provision for his daughters; and gives numerous legacies to relatives, former partners, friends, clerks in the employ of his firm at the time of his retirement, and servants. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to his three sons, Archer George, Robert Lewin, and John Turner, except any property coming to him from his brothers and sisters or his late wife's family, which he leaves to all his seven children.

The will (dated May 9, 1876), with two codicils (dated May 9, 1876, and Dec. 2, 1882), of Mr. Robert Stanfield, late of Field House, in Sowerby, Halifax, Yorkshire, who died on Oct. 19 last, has been proved by John Stanfield, the son, and John Birkbeck, jun., the nephew, the surviving executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £38,000. The testator bequeaths £6500, upon trust, for his daughter, Mrs. Hannah Jane Foster; £10,000, upon trust, for each of his daughters, Lydia Jane Stanfield and Louisa Johnston Stanfield; and legacies to his butler, steward, and coachman. The residue of his real and personal estate he gives to his son John.

The will (dated March 11, 1875) of the Rev. Albert Channing Abdy, late of Stamford, Lincolnshire, who died on Nov. 22 last, was proved on the 2nd ult. by Mrs. Dora Abdy, the widow, the Rev. John Shearman, and Thomas Mark Merriman, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £21,000. The testator bequeaths £100, and his household furniture and effects, to his wife; and legacies to his executors and god-daughter. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held, upon trust, for his wife, for life or widowhood, a fixed annuity being substituted in the event of her marrying again, and then for all his children, as his wife shall appoint.

The will of Mr. George Moubray Sutherland, who died at his residence, 10, Cambridge-road, Brighton, was proved on the 22nd ult., the personal property being proved under £9800. The testator appoints Dr. Henry Sutherland, his nephew, executor. His personal estate is equally divided amongst his nephews and nieces; the furniture of his house, 117, Sloane-street, being left to Mrs. Ware Scott during her life, and after her death to Dr. Henry Sutherland, absolutely. The furniture of his house at Brighton is left to his two nieces, Madeline and Emily Woodcock, absolutely. There are certain special bequests to relations and friends, and legacies to servants.

Royal warrants have reached the Queen's College, Belfast, appointing Mr. J. A. Scahan, Barrister-at-Law, of Middle Temple, to the chair of English Law, in succession to the late Dr. M'Kane, M.P.

Mr. Henry Tate, of London, formerly of Liverpool, has given a second donation of £10,000 towards the building fund of the new Homeopathic Hospital for Liverpool. Two members of the Tate family have given £1000 towards the endowment fund.

M. De Lesseps, accompanied by several commercial representatives, sailed from Southampton on Thursday week for Panama. Before leaving, he was presented with addresses on behalf of the Southampton and Portsmouth Chambers of Commerce, and was afterwards entertained at a luncheon.

The Board of Trade have received, through the Foreign Office, two binocular glasses, awarded by the French Government respectively to Captain Clark and Mr. Hale, of the steamship Brighton, of the Dieppe and Newhaven International Line, in recognition of their services in rescuing M. Glorieux, an aeronaut, on June 16, 1885, who had fallen with his balloon into the sea.



CROSSING THE MERSEY: THE STEAM-FERRY BETWEEN LIVERPOOL AND BIRKENHEAD.

MERSEY STEAM-FERRY AT LIVERPOOL.

The completion of the Mersey Tunnel Railway, opened by the Prince of Wales on the 20th ult., of which some illustrations appeared in our last, will be a great convenience to the inhabitants of Liverpool and Birkenhead. The river estuary, at the part where it divides those two large towns from each other, is three-quarters of a mile wide, though higher up, between Liverpool and Runcorn, it expands to a breadth of three or four miles. Birkenhead, which was an insignificant village on the Cheshire shore within the memory of old persons now living, has grown, since the construction of the docks of Wallasey Pool and other works of that kind, begun about forty years ago, to an important town, with the iron ship-building industry of Messrs. Laird, and with the traffic brought thither by the Great Western Railway Company over their lines from Chester and from other points, connecting South Lancashire with West Cheshire, Shropshire, and North Wales. There are several regular steam-ferries at different places, Eastham, Rock Ferry or Tranmere, Monk's Ferry (for the railways), Egremont, and the seaside holiday resort of New Brighton; but the one specially belonging to Birkenhead is the Woodside Ferry, to and from which, every ten minutes, and to or from the St. George's Pier or landing-stage on the Liverpool side, a stream of passengers is conveyed all day, from six o'clock in the morning till after midnight. The deck of one of these steam-boats, about ten in the morning, or between four and five in the afternoon, presents an animated and interesting spectacle of social varieties, which our Artist has successfully delineated in the large Engraving. In fine summer weather, it is pleasant enough for the hardworking Liverpool men of business, escaping in a few minutes from their counting-houses in the neighbouring streets, to enjoy the fresh air and the fine view of the river and shipping in a speedy passage to the Cheshire side, where many of them have chosen their private residences. But in winter the cold, the rain, the fog, and sometimes the roughness of the water, lashed by a violent gale of wind, make the ferry, even in these commodious boats, tedious and disagreeable; and it may happen that the boats stop running for a day or two. The new tunnel railway, from James-street, Liverpool, to Hamilton-square, Birkenhead, will effect a great daily saving of time for many thousands of busy men, who will reach their offices and return to their homes with punctuality, and without discomfort or risk to their health. The third-class single fare is three-halfpence, and the return ticket costs two pence-halfpenny. At each end of the tunnel, passengers are raised to the level of the streets by hydraulic lifts, constructed by Messrs. Easton and Anderson, with ascending rooms in which a hundred persons can be raised at once. The Mersey Tunnel Railway is undoubtedly the greatest work of its kind; and its utility will be equal to that of the suspension-bridge lately erected between New York and Brooklyn, where the local needs are very similar to those of Liverpool and Birkenhead.

SCIENCE AND ART SCHOOLS IN GREAT BRITAIN.
A supplement to the thirty-third report of the Science and Art Department, issued as a Parliamentary Bluebook, shows the rapid growth of science and art schools in the United Kingdom, and furnishes a history of such leading institutions as the South Kensington Museum, the Royal School of Mines, the National Art-Training Schools, the Edinburgh and Dublin Museums of Science and Art, the Normal School of Science, and the Bethnal-green Museum. The total number of art students in England and Wales at the date of the report was 54,474, and of science students 67,258. In Scotland the art students numbered 7965, and science students 14,398. In Ireland the art students numbered 2412, and the science students 6121. Altogether, there were 1927 schools in the United Kingdom, with 64,791 art and 87,777 science students. Lists appear of the winners of all the Whitworth Scholarships and other prizes. From a sketch of the Science and Art Department, which began with the opening of the School of Design in 1837, it appears that the department remained under the control of the Board of Trade until 1856, when, by an Order in Council, it was included under the general head of the Education department. The growth of the Science and Art Department has been most rapid. In 1836 the estimates were only £1500; in 1856 they had risen to £64,675; and for 1866 they are £391,573. The schools, which in 1851 numbered but 17, have now increased to 1927, as stated above.

The Lord Mayor presided last Saturday evening, in the Guildhall, at the annual prize distribution to the winners in the various shooting competitions in the London Scottish Rifles. The prizes were distributed by the Lady Mayoress.

At the annual meeting of the supporters of the Hospital Saturday Fund, it was stated that £9500 had been awarded during the past year to 130 institutions. Since the establishment of the fund £74,271 has been contributed by it towards the support of London hospitals.

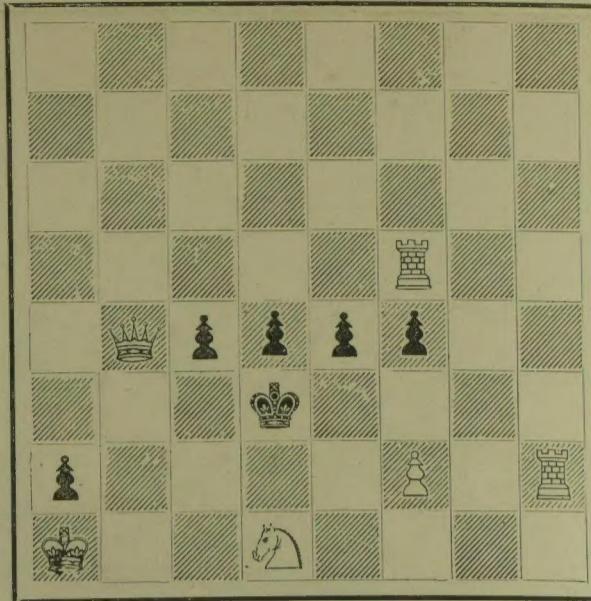
The eighteenth annual dinner in aid of the funds of the French Hospital and Dispensary will take place at Willis's Rooms, to-day (Saturday). The French Ambassador will preside, and will be supported by the Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, and many other gentlemen.

CHESS.

Answers to Correspondents are unavoidably deferred.

PROBLEM NO. 2185.
By DR. E. MULLER (Darlington).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

THE CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP.

The second and third games in the great contest for the chess championship of the world, between Herr Steinitz and Dr. Zukertort, were played at Cartier's Dancing Academy, New York, on the 13th and 15th ultimo, respectively. There was no abatement of the general public interest in the match on either of these days, the main hall of the building being filled by spectators on both occasions. The picturesque reports of the New York daily press have, no doubt, contributed to the public excitement, notable as they have been for minute, and sometimes irreverent, descriptions of the appearance and demeanour of the rival champions. The games as appended are quoted from the New York Tribune, and will be found remarkably interesting. In both, it will be observed that Herr Steinitz throughout the opening and middle of each game obtained an advantage, which he subsequently threw away by hasty or ill-considered moves, a fault never hitherto found in his match games.

In the fourth game this defect was conspicuous. It was a "Ruy Lopez," Herr Steinitz being first player, and the following position arose on his thirty-seventh move:—

White (Herr S.): K at K Kt sq, Q at K B 3rd, R at Q sq; B's at K Kt 3rd and Q Kt sq; Kt at K 5th; Pawns at K R 2nd, K Kt 2nd, K B 2nd, Q B 3rd, Q Kt 2nd, and Q R 2nd. (Twelve pieces.)

Black (Dr. Z.): K at K Kt sq, Q at Q Kt 2nd, R at Q sq; B's at K Kt 2nd and K sq; Kt at K 3rd; Pawns at K R 2nd, K Kt 3rd, K B 2nd, Q 4th, Q B 5th, and Q R 2nd. (Twelve pieces.)

Here White played 37. Kt takes Q B P, and then followed, 37. P takes Kt; 38. R takes Kt, guarding the Queen, and White, being a piece minus, soon after resigned.

SECOND GAME.

(Scotch Gambit.)

WHITE (Herr S.) BLACK (Dr. Z.)
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th
2. Kt to K B 3rd Kt to Q B 3rd
3. P to Q 4th

The first time, so far as we can recall Mr. Steinitz's published games, that he, in an important match game, as first player, adopts what is known as the Scotch Gambit.

3. P takes P Kt to K B 3rd
4. Kt takes P Kt to K B 4th

A favourite defence with Dr. Zukertort, who in more than one of his match games with Mr. Blackburne, played the text move in preference to the more popular 4. B to B 4th.

5. Kt to Q B 3rd B to Q Kt 5th
6. Kt takes Kt Kt P takes Kt
7. B to Q 3rd P to Q 4th

Takes Kt (ch), either on this or the preceding move would break up White's Pawns on the Queen's side, but Black probably preferred retaining his two Bishops.

8. P takes P P takes P
9. Castles Castles
10. B to K Kt 5th B to Q B 3rd

11. Kt to K 2nd B to Q 3rd
12. Kt to K 3rd P to K R 3rd
13. B to Q 2nd Kt to Kt 5th

This move, in our opinion, gives Dr. Zukertort an unmistakable advantage in position.

14. B to K 2nd Q to K R 5th
15. B takes Kt B takes B
16. Q to Q B sq B to K 7th

Thus premature attack on the Rook throws away his advantage.

17. R to K sq B to Q 3rd
18. B to Q B 3rd

With this capital move White turns the tables on his opponent. He threatens 19. B takes Kt P, to avoid which Black must play either 18. B to B sq, 18. Q to Kt 5th, or the text move, 18. P to K B 4th.

18. P to K B 4th
19. R to K 6th
A formidable post for the Rook.

19. Q R to Q sq
20. Q to Q 2nd P to Q 5th

White, in trying to avoid the draw, has drifted into an untenable position, and must now lose the game.

21. R takes Q Q takes Q (ch)
22. R takes B B takes B P

The latter part of this game is admirably played by Dr. Zukertort.

23. P to K Kt 4th
If 43. R takes B, the Black Pawn marches on to Queen.

43. B to K 7th
44. Kt to Kt 2nd P to Q 7th
45. Kt to K 3rd P takes Q Kt P
46. P takes P B takes Kt P,

and White resigned.

24. R to K 2nd
25. B takes R Q takes B
26. Kt to K 5th Q to K sq
27. Kt to K B 4th R to K 4th

28. P to Q 4th P to Q B 4th

29. P to K R 5th R to K 5th
30. P to Q B 3rd Q to Kt sq

31. P to K Kt 3rd Q to K 4th

32. Kt to Kt 6th Q to Q 3rd
33. Kt to B 4th P to Q 6th

34. P to Q Kt 3rd P to Q B 5th

35. R to Q Kt sq K to R 2nd

36. K to R 2nd Q to Kt 3rd

37. K to Kt sq B to K 2nd

38. R to Kt 2nd Q to Q B 3rd

39. P to K B 3rd Q to B 4th (ch)

40. Q to K B 2nd R to K 8th (ch)

41. K to R 2nd R to K 2nd

42. R takes P B to R 4th

43. R to R 7th (ch) K to B sq

44. R to R 8th (ch) K to Kt 2nd

45. R to R 7th (ch) B to B sq

46. R to R 8th (ch) K to Kt 2nd

47. R takes B R to B sq

48. R takes R White continues with 49. Q

49. R to R 4th and Black has no satisfactory defence.

THIRD GAME.

(Queen's Gambit declined.)

WHITE (Dr. Z.) BLACK (Herr S.)

1. P to Q 4th P to Q 4th
2. P to Q B 4th P to Q B 3rd
3. P to K 3rd B to K B 4th
4. P to Q R 3rd

Up to this move, the opening is identical with that of the first game. In the latter, Dr. Z. kertort played 4. Kt to Q B 3rd.

5. P to K 3rd Preventing the Black Bishop from occupying the important square, Q 3rd.

6. Q to Kt 3rd P to Q R 4th
7. Kt to Q B 3rd Q to B 2nd
8. Kt to R 4th Kt to Q 2nd

This hinders Black advancing the Q Kt P, but it seems to us to put White Knight woefully out of play.

9. Kt to K 2nd Kt to K 3rd
10. B to Q 5th B to K 2nd
11. B to Q 2nd B to K 3rd
12. B to K 2nd Castles (K R)
13. Castles (K R) R to Q Kt 3rd
14. B P takes P Kt takes P
15. Kt takes Kt R takes Kt
16. Q to B 3rd Q to Kt 2nd
17. R to Q R 2nd Kt to Q 2nd
18. B to Q sq P to Q 4th

The superiority of Black's position on the Queen's wing is now manifest.

19. B to Q 4th P to B 6th

Opinions were divided among the spectators as to whether this advance was as good as 19. P takes Q P.

20. Q to Q B sq Kt to B 3rd
21. B to Q B 3rd B to Q 3rd
22. P to K B 3rd Q to Q Kt sq

An excellent move, almost compelling the further advance of the K B P.

23. P to K B 4th

23. Q to K sq would lose at least a Pawn by Black's reply, 23. B to Q 6th.

23. B to Q 6th

24. R to K sq P to K R 4th

25. P to K R 4th

And Black resigned; because if, now, 47. R takes R, White continues with 48. Q

49. R to R 4th and Black has no satisfactory defence.

WHITE (Dr. Z.) BLACK (Herr S.)

This advanced Pawn is a source of weakness in White's game, which Mr. Steinitz is not slow to profit by.

25. Q to Q sq Q to Q sq
26. B to Q 2nd P to K Kt 3rd
27. Q to Q 2nd K R to Q Kt sq
28. Q to K B 2nd K to K 2nd
29. B to K 3rd Kt to K 5th

His preparations being completed, Black now proceeds to the attack and capture of the Pawn.

30. B takes Kt P takes B

31. Kt to R sq B takes P

32. P to K Kt 3rd B to K 2nd

With a Pawn behind his Kt out of play, White's chances are anything but promising.

33. Q to Q 2nd Q to Q 4th

34. Kt to B 2nd P to Q R 5th

35. K to Kt 2nd P to K 6th

If this be his best move, then Black is in a very bad way. The capture of this Pawn brings White's Kt and Q at once into active operation.

36. Kt takes P B to R 4th

40. R to R 7th (ch) K to B sq

41. R to R 8th (ch) K to Kt 2nd

42. R to R 7th (ch) B to B sq

43. Q to K B 2nd B to Q sq

44. Kt to K 5th K to Kt sq

45. Q R to K R sq B to K B 3rd

46. R takes P

Conclusive enough; but the more brilliant coup, 46. Q to R 4th, by some of the experts looking on.

46. R to K B sq

And Black resigned; because if, now,

47. R takes R, White continues with 48. Q

49. R to R 4th and Black has no satisfactory defence.

The World's Fair, at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington, has proved so successful that the managers have decided to extend the time of their tenancy a week beyond the original term specified in their agreement. It will remain open up to the 13th inst.

The Hon. Sidney Herbert (Conservative) has been returned for Croydon by a majority of 747 above Mr. Sydney Buxton, the Liberal candidate.—Mr. Childers has been elected for South Edinburgh by the large majority of 2299. He received 4029 votes, as against 1730 recorded for the Master of Polworth, the Conservative candidate.—Mr. J. A. Blake has been returned unopposed as the Nationalist member for Carlow.

The annual general meeting of the News-venders' Benevolent and Provident Institution will be held at the office, 28, Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, City, next Wednesday evening, to receive the annual report and balance-sheet, elect the officers of the institution, elect pensioners (for which there are four candidates—viz., Edmund Appleyard, of

SAMUEL BROTHERS.

BOYS' SCHOOL OUTFITS.



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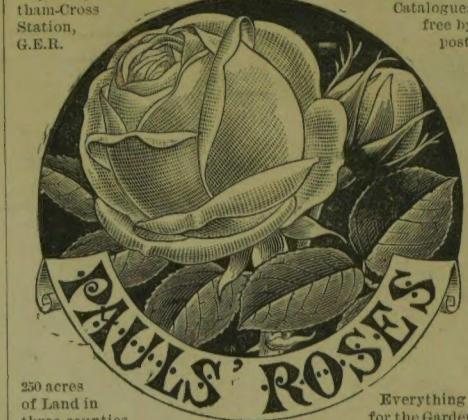
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